THE DECATUR DAILY REVIEW.

VOL. II. DECATUR, ILL. SATURDAY MORNING, AUGUST 21, 1880. NO. 591

THIS WEEK

We Shall Close at Six O'clock Instead of Seven, In Order to Get Ready for Stock Taking.

LINN & SCRUGGS.

In the Meantime we Shall Continue Our Great Clearance Sale Until the 1st of September.

LINN & SCRUGGS.

We Shall Add Four Salesmen More to Our Present Force In Order that Customers May Receive the Best Attention.

LINN & SCRUGGS

POST OFFICE DIRECTORY.

MAILS CLOSE.

Illinois Central, north	6.15 a. m
P., D. & E., east	10.00 a. m
Wabash, east	11:00 a. m
Illinois Midland, west	1:00 a. m
P., D. & E	1:00 a. m
Wabash, west	2.30 p. m
Wabash, St. Louis Div	2.30 p. m
I., B. & W., Champaign Div	2:30 p. m
P., D. & E., west	8:00 p. m
Chicago & Burlington (via Mendota)	3:00 p. m.
Chicago, Forreston & Dubuque, (via Mendota)	3:00 p. m
Illinois Midland, east	4.00 p. m
Illinois Central, south	4.45 p. m.
Night Mails	7.30 p. m.

MAILS ARRIVE.

Night mails	8.30 a. m
Illinois Central, from south	9.40 a. m.
P., D & E., from west	10.40 a. m.
Chicago & Burlington (via Mendota)	10:40 a. m.
Chicago, Forreston & Dubuque, (via Forreston)	10:40 a. m.
Wabash, from west	12.00 m.
Wabash, St Louis Div	12:00 m.
Illinois Midland, from east	12.00 m.
I., B. & W., Champaign Div.)	12:00 m.
I., D. & S	2:30 p. m.
Wabash, from east	3:30 p. m.
P., D. & E., from east	3:40 p. m
Illinois Midland, from west	5:30 p. m.
Illinois Central, from north	5.30 p. m.

Authorized Agents for the Review.
SEIBERLING BROS., Blue Mound.
S. P. NICKEY, Oakley.
H. C. MOWRY, Forsyth.

THE CITY.

The water in the river is getting low and fetid.

Peter Laux is always ready to furnish city transportation. See his card in another column.

The business of putting in branch sewer pipe has about closed Merchant street alley to teams.

The Illinois Womans Christian Temperance Union will meet in Quincy, September 8, 9 and 10.

The colored brass band is open to proposals to play in public political gatherings during the campaign.

The practice of closing stores early gives our business streets a dreary, deserted appearance in the evening.

A fine rain fell yesterday morning east of Danville and south of Taylorville, but it didn't strike Decatur.

The scarcity of water has compelled Rev. A. C. Armentrout to recall the basket meeting this week near Elwin.

Two thousand dollars of Macon county bonds were registered in the Auditor's office at Springfield on Thursday last.

The jingle of the street car bell is heard almost continually during the twenty-four hours. Their patronage both by night and day is increasing.

Gardeners around the city report that worms have eaten up at least half of the cabbage that has grown. Sauer kraut will be scarce this winter.

Hon. A. J. Streeter, the greenback candidate for governor, will speak in this city on the 28th inst., afternoon and evening. He asks a hearing from all parties.

On the 23d of August the W. St. L. & P. R'y will be ready to issue 30 per cent. of their common stock for 100 per cent. of Champaign, Havana and Western shares.

No Sunday evening services at the Presbyterian church during this month.

The city's force of laborers will probably begin the work of laying water pipes into Greenwood cemetery next week.

Some West Prairie street property holders are still complaining about the change in the grade of that street, but they admit that the recent improvements have greatly added to its appearance.

One hundred and twenty-four teachers were examined for second grade certificates in the high school building yesterday. The examination for certificates of the first grade was held on Thursday.

Those catch basin which connect with the sewers on East Main and Prairie streets have made unnecessary the bouldered ditches near them, and as a consequence the ditches have been filled up. This makes driving better.

Louis Sadler, a tipsy Teuton from Niantic, left $3 and costs with Justice Albert yesterday as the penalty for a plain drunk. Louis had rested in the calabooose over night, having been taken thither by the kind guidance of Officer Mason.

Go to the temperance meeting at the tabernacle to-night, and hear addresses by Miss Hummel and Col. Wyatt, of Lincoln. Some important news concerning the coming State Temperance Convention in this city, will be announced. Col. Wyatt is president of the State Temperance Union.

Mahlon Haworth, residing on Macon St., was, with his wife, made the recipient of a happy surprise early last evening. The occasion was their golden wedding anniversary, and their guests were the younger members of their family. A pleasant hour was spent and the visitors departed early.

Milton R Thomas, secretary of the Macon county agricultural society, has been corresponding with Gov. Cullom and Hon. Lyman Trumbull with a view to securing both these prominent gentlemen to speak to our people on the first day of the fair. If the speakers come they will deliver addresses appropriate for the occasion, without any reference to politics.

A very enjoyable lawn party was held last evening at the residence of V. Barber, north of the city. All the evening's pleasures were tested and enjoyed. The party was attended by the following persons: Misses Gertie Smith, Minnie Montgomery, Mary Wise, Annie Roberts, —— Shaw, Alice Burks, of Danville, Carrie Brisben, of Pana; and Messrs. Geo. Waltz, F. Barber, H. French, C. Montgomery, J. G. Imboden, W. Wise, R. and Simeon.

The Beaumanoir commandery with their ladies arrived safely yesterday afternoon, and for several days and weeks we poor unfortunates who did not get to go to Chicago shall have to be contented to hear them tell of the grand conclave with all its attendant festivities. We should give place for descriptions of the occasion by Decatur people, if our readers had not already been fully informed about this grand affair through the telegraphic columns of the REVIEW and through the metropolitan dailies.

Since the old county bridge has been closed to teams, farmers residing south of town have no means of getting across the river except by round about roads which take them several miles out of their way. Capt. Allen is now occupied in refitting his old ferry boat, and will soon have it in condition to transfer teams and wagons. It would be quite easy to ford the river just below the dam, but unfortunately there is no way of getting to the fordable place. The city trade will suffer unless there is soon provided some safe means for crossing the river. Perhaps Capt. Allen's ferry boat will fill the bill. A few days of time will tell.

The coffin factory is a manufacturing interest of much greater importance than is ordinarily supposed. Thirty hands are regularly employed, besides two regular travelling salesmen and several more or less irregular agents who work on commission. Two thousand dollars per month is regularly paid to the different workmen as wages. The improved labor saving machinery now in the factory enables the men to turn out regularly about two hundred and fifty coffins per week, beside manufacturing the necessary robes, linings and trimmings. By the use of their improved machinery. Messrs. Roberts, Greene & Co., can now do with 30 men an amount of work which would before have required the labor of 120 hands. The firm has only two rivals in Illinois, and its trade extends over this and neighboring states. This is certainly one of the most flourishing and successful of all our manufacturing interests.

PERSONAL AND SOCIETY GOSSIP.

Miss Lilly Corman, of Decatur, is visiting in Peoria.

Hon. B. K. Durfee returned from Chicago yesterday afternoon.

Orlando Powers returned to Jacksonville yesterday afternoon.

Charley Waughop has just recovered from a slight attack of diphtheria.

Miss Estelle Parker, of Danville, is here on a visit to her aunt, Mrs. J. E. Roberts.

Mrs. Sam'l. McRoberts, son and daughter are absent on a visit to friends at Springfield, Curran and Sherman, Ill.

Miss Minnie Davis and her mother are visiting with Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Close. Miss Davis' home is in Port Deposit, Md.

Mr. and Mrs. Ray S. Bohon returned yesterday morning from Kentucky where they had been visiting for the past three months with Mr. B.'s relatives.

Z. T. Hundley, Esq., leaves for Flora, Clay county, this morning to be absent until Tuesday, on business. After his return he will be prepared for campaign work.

Mrs. M. L. McDonald, the Water street milliner, left yesterday for her old home in Terre Haute, Ind., where she will remain at least until she partially regains her health.

Charles Ricketts, a lightning typo of Terre Haute, Ind., is here on a short visit for recuperation. He has been quite ill recently, and looks pale and "slim-complected."

Rev. W. H. Batson has returned and will occupy the pulpit of the Baptist church to-morrow morning. He feels much refreshed by the four weeks vacation which he passed at Fergus Falls, Minneapolis, and other resorts in Minnesota.

Ed. Barnett is recovering from the injuries which he received last Sunday at Catlin, and he walked up town yesterday with the aid of two canes. His side is stiff of a purple color where the engine pilot struck him, and he don't hanker after such an experience again.

G. A. Beach, superintendent of the telegraph lines of the Wabash, St Louis & Pacific R'y. was in the city yesterday arranging to reconstruct the lines of the Western Union company between Decatur and St. Louis. Two additional wires will be put on the poles all the way from this place to St. Louis.

An Oreana Row.

Thomas Lewis assaulted John Lee with his fists and reinforced these blows by various and sundry kicks. John resisted, thumped Lewis back, and put one of his eyes in mourning. The fracas occurred near Oreana, on Thursday. Constable John McGee arrested Lewis yesterday on a State warrant and brought him before Justice Peake for trial. Lewis 'fessed up planked down three dollars and costs and was released.

A rural screamer walked up in front of the Priest House Thursday, where a crwd were spinning yarns and trying to keep cool. The game chicken was full of government tax, and possessed about sixty-five cents worth of dirty clothes. He took a searching survey of the crowd, evidently trying to locate the "bully" of the town when he savagely wanted to know "ef thar were any one that objected to his setting down in that chair." His manner indicated that he wanted some one to object. But, as quiet remained, he seated himself with the remark, "Get me half drunk and I can clean out this 'ere town by the watch and chain." "I'm a-go-as-you please, free for all, every thing goes, a wolf that never gits hungry only when it is too long 'tween fights. An' don't you forget it." The boys told the wolf that they were very sorry that the fighting man was down at the depot just then, but would be up soon; that the town kept this man to clean out stray bullies, that a crowd attacked him a day or two ago and he knocked two down and put a foot on each, and two he threw out through the roof of the street car, and the remaining two he took one in each hand and bumped their heads together 'till they had been dead half an hour, before it occurred to him to drop them, and take after another crowd that he saw turn the corner at a full run. Screaming Wolf didn't stop to hear any more. He got up and invited the boys to all go to the horse trough and take a drink, and then disappeared with the remark, 'say, tell that car driver I'll see him later."

Marriage licenses have recently been issued to the following persons:

James A. Rucker and Josie C. Merritt, of Long Creek township; Benj. D. Ulrich and Mollie E. Moore, of Blue Mound township; Clarence Emery and Eleanor E. Nowlan, of Austin township.

Another Need at the Depot.

The baggage man at the depot ought to have a large baggage room. In the little frame building which is now used or this purpose, very often space sufficient cannot be found for one-half the trunks which are unloaded there. Oftentimes the trunks of a theatrical company must remain outside on the platform in stormy weather while their contents become thoroughly wet. The baggage master himself admits that he does more business on the platform, checks more trunks, and gives greater attention generally to his duties there than in the house. He is forced to do this because the close quarters of the little brown baggage room would not give space sufficient. One side of this narrow room is filled up with checks, and the trunks which lie over here awaiting their owners, usually fill the remainder of the apartment—at least all that is not occupied by a couple of trucks. Another inconvenience which is inevitable under the present system is that passengers who arrive a little late are obliged to run all over the platforms to hunt up the baggageman and get their trunks checked. Of course the true remedy for this evil lies in the construction of a Union depot, so that the baggage business can be managed as it is in large cities. We hope that we may yet live to see this remedy applied.

CHURCH SERVICES TO-MORROW.

Y. M. C. A.

Railroad meeting in the waiting rooms of the Central depot at 5 p. m. Let all who can be present attend and aid in the services. Gospel meeting in the association rooms at 3:30 p. m. Wesley Shull will be the leader. A cordial invitation is extended to all.

FIRST M. E. CHURCH.

The classes and Sabbath school will meet as usual to-morrow, and the pastor will preach at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. The night sermon will probably discuss the "pulpit and the press—the two great forces for good or evil." A cordial invitation to all.

STAFF'S CHAPEL.

Rev. T. T. Kendrick will preach Sabbath morning at 10½ o'clock. Subject—Earthly and Heavenly riches contrasted. Evening 7:45 o'clock, special theme for the masses. Sabbath school 2 p. m. Prayer and praise meeting every Wednesday evening at 8 o'clock. All are invited. Seats free

EPISCOPAL CHURCH.

St. John's church is still closed for repairs. The congregation will unite with that of the House of Prayer, East Eldorado street. Holy communion, 10 a. m.; services with sermon, 11 a. m.; Sunday school 2:30 p. m.; evening services, 7:30 p. m.

Gave Him the Slip.

Officer Hewes had an experience late Thursday night which he remembers with regret. He arrested Dick Smith, who is charged with robbing Hugh McMannanan of about $21 or $22 in money several days ago. Smith asked that he might be permitted to go to the home of his sister, Mrs. Thomas Lee, for a short time. The officer assented and took his prisoner to Lee's house. Hewes says that when he seated himself in one room, Smith went into another room adjoining, and then Mrs. Lee closed the door, and Smith took to his heels and ran. Before Hewes could get after him he had got a good start and escaped. All subsequent search for the prisoner has thus far been fruitless. This is the first time in Hewes, experience as a police officer that a prisoner has escaped from him.

Since the above was put in type, officer Hewes informs us that he has Smith in limbo.

A Replevin Suit.

Such a case was concluded yesterday before 'Squire Peake, aftar evidence and legal logic had occupied nearly two days time. The plaintiffs were Ferris & Oakes, the boiler makers. and E. G. Tucker, the South Main street dyer, was the defendant. The plaintiffs replevied a boiler which they had made and delivered to the defendant, and they won their suit and got possession of the property. Lee & Walker appeared as attorneys for Ferris & Oakes, and H. Pasco acted as counsel for the defense.

Hymeneal.

Mr. Samuel G. Robinson and Miss Ruth Frances Holmes were married on August 17th, by Rev. L. Fields. Both bride and groom live in Decatur township.

The Presbyterian sociable at Mrs. Dustman's on West Main street last evening, was attended by a large and brilliant gathering. The house and lawn were brilliantly illuminated and, from the street, presented a pleasing appearance. There was musical entertainment of a high order and the refreshments were of the very best.

Ed. Haines has overhauled and refitted his barber shop on East Eldorado street.

A Concert Which Was Not Given By the Decatur Band.

A party of a dozen aspirants for musical fame, had their tender passions stirred by silver moon-beams Thursday evening, and sallied out to breathe their soothing strains under the windows of Decatur's leading citizens. They struck the REVIEW office at two o'clock, just as we were going to press. As the first sounds came wafted up through the still night air, the printers listened in amazement. At first they thought that daylight had overtaken them and that a couple of old square mules were singing their morning hymn of praise. A closer investigation, however, showed that the noise was produced by the few faithful followers of Orpheus, mounted on a chariot, which, during the day, does service as an express wagon. Their instruments consisted of a discordant fiddle, a weak-minded cornet, a triangle, two combs, a harmonica and a bass viol. They tore "Dem Golden Slippers" all to pieces, and then, just as our devil was preparing to empty the waste bucket on their devoted heads, they drove away. When last heard from they had dismissed their charioteer, and, clustered in a group on an East Main street pavement, were provoking the ridicule of those who chanced to awake, and the curses of those who had been aroused from their slumbers.

How the Hot Dry Weather Affects Decatur.

It has made the cisterns dry, and now the wells are failing. It is bad on the butcher's business, It makes book borrowers at the library fewer, and frather between. It gives new life to the billion flies which are propagating themselves in the city barn yard, alias the old square. It makes dust four inches deep, and puts the price of ice up high. It abstracts from us all that feeling of energy and strength which makes the very breathing of air a luxury. In short, it is an annoyance all around, and in our hearts we all pray for a "Manitoba wave."

Surburban News.

The Danville fair begins Aug. 31st.

The Atlanta fair begins September seventh.

There is no county fair at Peoria this year.

Peoria had a $3,000 fire on Wednesday. A saloon and boarding house burned to ashes.

Burglars broke into Litta's home in Bloomington on Thursday afternoon. and stole some money and a $70 pair of gold bracelets which were presented to the song-queen while she was in California. The stolen property has been recovered.

The New "Togs."

The new uniforms for the Decatur Guards will arrive here within ten days. but they will not be worn in public before the company's appearance at the coming county fair. The dress of the private consists of a neat 'cutaway' coat with trim pantaloons, all adorned with trimmings of gold cord. The coats for the officers will be exactly like the full regulation army officer's coat, The uniform as a whole, will be fancy and attractive, but, better than all, good in taste.

Real Estate Transfers.

Sydney B. Oakes to William L. Oakes; interest in lot 1, block 2, P. B, Shepherd's first addition, and lot 2, block 2, in William Martin's addition. John H. Oakes to William L. Oakes; quit claim to his interest on the same property,

Just as the last sombre tints of a golden sunset were fading into the dull gray of the clouds last evening, a burst of melody from the band stand on the park started the tide of humanity on the streets in that direction. The concert lasted over an hour, and notwithstanding the threatening aspect of the sky, was listened to with close interest to the end. The band under the leadership of Prof Goodman is improving rapidly.

J. Insco Williams, an artist by profession, will open an art exhibition at the Tabernacle next Monday evening which will continue for several days. The exhibition will comprise the most complete and finished panorama of sacred Scriptures in the world. Several of his pictures will be exhibited at the tabernacle temperance meeting this evening.

An average of 35 trains per day pass over the I. C. road in this city. This includes the I. C., I. M. and P., D. & E. roads. The business of the latter road is very large and steadily increasing.

The firemen will next week definitely announce their part in the state tournament at Monmouth. The select teams which have been chosen in the competetive practice will also be announced then.

THE CHEAP STORE.

GREAT CLOSING OUT SALE to CONTINUE 30 DAYS LONGER

25 PER CENT. REDUCTION 25

On all Summer Goods.

Hosiery, Laces, Parasols, Striped Skirts, Embroideries, Zephyr Shawls, Baby Lace Caps, Fichus, Gauze Underwear, and Fancy Goods,

IN ENDLESS VARIETY.

We show the largest stock of the above named classes of goods of any retail house in Central Illinois, and as we are considerably overstocked, we make the offer of

25 Cents on Each Dollar

REDUCTION

IN GOOD FAITH

And pledge ourselves to strictly adhere to the same in all cases, and on all goods above named.

This *does not* apply to Table Linen, Crash, Bed Spreads, Muslin Underwear, Men's Shirts or Corsets, though our

Prices

On these goods will be found lower than those of any house in Decatur, for a similar class and quality of goods. These being always staple, Summer and Winter, no legitimate dealer can offer or sell them at any considerable reduction, unless they be odds and ends or remnants. We UNDOUBTEDLY offer the BEST VALUE in the goods here enumerated, FOR THE MONEY, in the city.

We sell no dry goods.

CHEAP STORE.

Sign of the Big 18. SOL. MORITZ & CO.

Louis McKenzie,

The Fashionable Boot and Shoe Maker, has taken possession of his new place of business, on Water street, near the corner of Prairie street, and will be pleased to have all his old patrons, and as many new ones as may need anything in his line to give him an early call. He is now better prepared to do first-class custom work of all kinds, for ladies and gents, than ever before, and guarantees complete satisfaction, at the lowest living rates. Give him a call. 18-d&wt

LINCOLN, August 15.

School at the Asylum for Feeble Minded Children will open Sept 1st. No pupils will be admitted who have not received a certificate of admission from the Superintendent. Applications should be made at once, as there are but few vacancies to fill.

C. T. WILBUR, Sup't.

How doth the busy little bee improve
each shining hour,
How does the drunkards nose build up
into a jolly tower
How is it Spring Blossom is such a
certain cure;
For Constipation, Billiousness and
Woes that we endure. d&w

There was a young swell in Calcutta,
Tried to write Electric Oil on a shutter,
When he reached to E. C.
A great big Parsee,
Said when Rheumatic pains you endure,
The Oil it will certainly cure.
But that word won't rhyme with Calcutta. d&w

WANTED—At the Decatur shirt factory, No. 14 East Main St., Leiby's building, twenty good sewing machine hands and learners. Apply at once. tf.

Dry stove wood and DuQuoin nut coal at McClelland's coal yard, Leave orders at Hand's book store. dtf

"I suffered terribly with nervious debility, caused by deranged kidneys, and was permanently cured by Prof. Guilmette's French Kidney Pads, when other remedies gave me no relief," writes a young Dayton merchant, Hubbard & Swearingen, sole agents, Decatur.

An old lady writes: "I was cured of a complicated disease of the kidneys by the use of two of Prof. Guilmette's French Kidney Pads after all other remedies had failed." Hubbard & Swearingen, sole agents, Decatur.

Prof. Guilmette, the inventor of the French Kidney Pad bearing his name, was one of the most noted medical men of his day in France. Its cures of kidney diseases are most marvelous, and are said to be permanent.

We will sell gold papers at half value for twenty days. ADEL & LOCKE.
d&w3t.

Fine Steel Engravings.

A large line just received at J. M. Stookey & Co's. on sale for a few days only. Call early and look them over.

Furniture Repairing, Upholstering and Caning.

I have opened a shop for repairing furniture, upholstering, caning chairs and making office furniture in the basement of No. 55 Fenton's building, opera block, where I will be found ready to give prompt attention to every thing in my line that may be intrusted to me. Do not forget the place.
Decatur, Aug. 13, '80. JOHN SMITH.
dtf

Mosquito Nets a piece, good Prints 5c a yard and everything cheap at the great clearance sale of
LINN & SCRUGGS.

Fruit cans and everything for housekeeping at ASHBY & ANDRESS. a10d&wtf

Tinware and everything for housekeeping at ASHBY & ANDRESS. a10 d&wtf

If you want to get a nice cheap good fitting suit of clothing, then go to Cheap Charley's.

If you would be sure of a bargain, never buy a watch chain or any other artic of jewelry until you have seen seen Curti & Ewing's stock and prices. They have everything, and their prices do the buisnes

A fine lot of pier glasses and parlor suits at ASHBY & ANDRESS

Facilities first class and satisfaction guaranteed at
CHILSON'S DYE HOUSE
No. 22, South Side City Park. a18d1m

Glassware, queensware, rockinghamware and a full line of grocories at Wm. Niedermeyer's, 22 West Main st.

We Give Away

Any one article off our nickel counter to to every purchaser of 50 cents worth or over, and

GIVE AWAY

any one article off our 10c counter to every purchaser of a dollars worth or over,
CHEAP STORE.
18 Merchant Street. j16 d&wtf

General Intelligence Office and Employment Agency.

Situations furnished; help supplied; farms rented, bought and sold; desirable city property for sale. Collections will be promptly attended to. Office No. 20 East Main street, Decatur, Ills.
d&wtf STEVENS & DAVISON.

Every description of ladies' and gents' apparel beautifully cleaned or dyed at
CHILSON'S DYE HOUSE,
No. 22, South Side City Park.

W. Ladd's folding cots, folds up like an umbrella, for sale at Ashby & Andress'. d&wtf

Millinery and dry goods at a reduction of former prices, from this day. Call at once.
2wd THEODORE A. GERMAN.

The largest stock of cooking stoves in town at ASHBY & ANDRESS. a10d&wtf

Look over the Nickle counter, at E. F. Pratt's, 37 North Church street. aug21d3w

Look over Pratt's stock of general goods before purchasing elsewhere 37 North Church street. aug21d3w

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

The Decatur Daily Review.

DECATUR, . . . ILLINOIS.

Borodino.

All night beside our guns we lay,
Nor tent nor fire was there;
Our arms we whetted for the fray,
And prayed our whispered prayer.
The tempest raged till morning red;
I, while a gun-car propped my head,
Spoke in my comrade's ear:
"Brother, hear'st thou how fierce and fast,
Like freedom's war-song yon wild blast?"
But wrapt in dreams of years long past,
My comrade did not hear.

The drums beat loud—the mist-cloud dun
'Gan somewhat lighter grow;
And launched from unexpected gun
On t [illegible] ing from the foe.
Then spake our chief before our line:
"M scows behind us, children mine!
Moscow we die to shield;
'Twas thus our brethren did the deed!"
And one and all we vowed to bleed;
And well that promise did we heed
On Borodino's field.

I shudder at the thought—ah me!
Poltava, Rymnik—there
In hope of glory battled we,
But here in grim despair.
We closed our ranks without a sound,
Guns thundered, bullets whistled round,
I crossed myself—when nigh
My comrade fell, all bleeding red;
I panted to avenge the dead,
And from my leveled gun the lead
With deadly aim did fly.

"March, forward, march!" No more I know
Of what befell that day;
Six times we yielded to the foe,
Six times the foe gave way;
And shadowy banners waved above,
And shadowy foes against us strove,
And fire through smoke did rain,
Full on the guns the horsemen broke,
The wearied arm refused its stroke,
And rushing balls their flight did choke
In hills of gory slain.

There dead and living mingled lay,
The cold night gathered round,
And all who yet survived the fray
In deepest gloom were drowned;
The roaring cannon ceased to boom
But guns that beat amid the gloom
Showed where the foe withdrew.
How welcome was the morning red!
"Now God be praised!" I inly said,
For shivering on a couch of dead
I lay the long night through.

There, in death's sleep our bravest lay,
Beneath the fatal shade,
How gallant and how stanch that day!
Alas! that could not aid.
But ever in the roll of fame,
Above Poltava's, Rymnik's name
Rings Borodino's praise.
Sooner the prophet's tongue shall lie,
Sooner shall fade Heaven's shining eye,
Than from our Northern memory
Shall time that field erase.

—From the Russian of Pushkin

THE STONE FAIRY.

Upon a solitary rock, whose dark, gray masses lifted themselves gloomily from the clear surface of a mighty stream, once dwelt a beautiful and lovely fairy. Report maintained that she was also a wicked fairy. Yet no one could say that she had ever done the least harm. It was said that she sat closely wrapped in a black impenetrable veil, on the highest summit of the cloud-encircled rock, and the sailors who passed up and down the stream turned far aside to the right or to the left, whenever they caught a glimpse of the unsightly rock in the distance. The people in the surrounding country, and especially the fishermen who lived on the banks of the mighty stream, called her the Stone Fairy, because she had never appeared to any one in the beautiful human form that was attributed to her.

In a lonely cottage on the left bank of the rushing stream, where in summer the adjacent orchards and waving fields of grain decked with fresh green the crumbling ruins of an ancient church and knightly castle, lived a young and ruddy fisherman, who, on account of his cheerful and cordial manner, was a great favorite with both young and old. Many a fair, bright, girlish face looked after him with admiration from its hiding-place behind blooming flower-pots, as, with the first beams of the morning sun, he undid the fastenings of his little fishing boat, and with a cheery song steered out for a fishing excursion on the free, open flood.

On a beautiful sunny morning in the month of May, Hellmuth, as the young man was called, had started out for his fishing on the stream. The soft, plashing waves sparkled in the light of the morning sun like dazzling pearls of gold. Not a breath of air was stirring. Only the swans, which, with their blinding white plumage, cut the clear waters, sang inaudibly their mysterious songs. The little birds, too, in the tree-tops and hedges, were to-day unusually silent, as if they feared, by a loud outburst of their joyousness, to disturb the sweet calm which hovers over the country like a peaceful, invisible spirit.

Dreamily had Hellmuth stretched himself on the bench of his gondola. His hand mechanically, guided the rudder. Absorbed by the beauty of the scene, so clear in the breath of the May morning, he did not not notice that his little boat had begun imperceptibly to approach the dreaded rock. A delicate strain of music, full of tender feeling, which seemed to come up out of the depths, started him at last from his reverie, when he perceived that he was already within the shadow of the awful rock, and that his little vessel was on the point of being wrecked. Instantly he drew in his sail and cast a fearful look upwards. But, contrary to his expectation, there was nothing to be seen of the dread fairy. Only a singularly-shaped stone, high above on the very summit, gleamed in the rays of the mid-day sun.

But ever sweeter, more melodious and delicate, rang out from the waters the wonderful tones of a mysterious singer, when, see! from out the gloomy shadow of the rock—strange, mysterious—glides, light and graceful, a gondola of cedar-wood, edged with gold, its sails and streamers of rose-colored silk, a canopy of blue satin wrought with diamonds, extending over a soft, white couch of velvet, upon which reclined the form of a lovely maiden, arrayed in white. She wore a crown of diamonds over her raven tresses, and held in her right hand a lute, while her left grasped a pair of golden reins, with which she guided two swans that drew her little vessel through the water.

As the strange craft came alongside of Hellmuth's little boat, it suddenly stopped. The maiden arose. Hushed were song and lute, and around them reigned a deep silence, broken only by the flutter of the sails and the ripple of the waves.

"Fear not," said the lovely apparation, with a clear, melodious voice; "I am the fairy of the stone castle, which here rises black and gloomy to the clouds. I have no end of pearls and treasures stored up within these rocky walls. Would you like to see the inside of my wonderful palace?"

"Yes, beautiful lady," replied Hellmuth, in bewilderment, for he was completely enchanted by the beauty and angel mildness of the bright fairy.

"Then follow me," said she, laying her little vessel close to the rock, which she struck with her little golden wand.

A magnificent gateway now appeared to the sight of the wondering youth, its gate standing wide open. Marble steps ascended from the water to the interior of the magic castle. He passed along the tessellated floors, and the fairy guided him through all the halls and rooms of the palace. Everywhere was brilliancy and magnificence, and stores of hoarded treasure.

"How beautiful it is here!" said Hellmuth. "I would like to dwell here forever."

"Your wish shall be gratified," said the lady kindly, "and, besides, you shall be the lord and king of the castle if you shall stand three proofs that I will give you."

"Speak, fair lady," replied he; "what must I do to win your favor?"

"I am called the Stone Fairy," said the maiden, "and they say my heart is as impregnable as my castle. Bring, as the first, the key of both, a pearl from the azure vault of heaven, and castle and heart shall be open for you."

"I will bring you a pearl from the azure vault of heaven," replied Hellmuth, "and with it unlock as well your castle as your heart!"

"It is farther maintained," continued the fairy, "that I am as gloomy and silent as the grave, and know nothing of the entrancing harmony of song. Therefore bring me one of the sweet, melodious silver bells with which the Lord of Heaven allures the dwellers of the earth-world to his holy temple that I may share in the gift of song."

"This second task, too, shall I perform," rejoined he. "Within the shortest space of time shall you enjoy the gift of song."

"I am immortal," said she farther, "and therefore invisible to the children of men. Only one day in the year, and that on the first of May, can I be seen by the fishermen who pass down the stream to the vicinity of my castle. Bring me, therefore, as the third and last proof, a crown made of the rubies of the morning light. Only when my head shall be encircled by the rays of the sun can I be seen at all times by mortals. Will you perform these three tasks which I have given you?"

"Surely I will," answered he, decisively.

"Well, then," concluded the fairy, "now, return to your cottage, and consider how you may most safely and speedily attain the end. The sun is just setting; soon will its last beam disappear beneath the water; you can then see me no more; hasten to get out of the reach of my castle, that the whirlpool in its vicinity may not draw you down into its dark abyss. I will await you a year; till then, farewell!"

As she spake, with her delicate white hand she waved a last adieu to the young fisherman. At the same instant the last purple ray of the evening red disappeared in the cool bosom of the water, and now Hellmuth saw before him only the gigantic mass of rock, which cast its long, unseemly shadow over the silent stream.

Musingly he turned his little bark toward home, and when, about midnight, he sought his bed, the lovely fairy appeared to him in his dreams, and in playful mood seemed to whisper in his ear the meaning of her mysterious words. Late on the following morning he awoke and went silently about his daily task with his usual dilligence. He spoke to no one of his charming adventure with the fairy, and his neighbors greatly wondered at the loneliness and seclusion in which he henceforth passed his days.

A year went by. Again the early beams of the May sun looked smiling down upon wood and field, and the clear, bright sky was mirrored in the transparent waters, when Hellmuth set out for the rock castle. He had adorned his fishing boat with a flag and fresh garlands of flowers, and arriving at the rock awaited with beating heart the moment when the fairy should appear.

The sun had just reached the zenith when the graceful bark with the charming fairy came gliding over the water. Hellmuth at once became aware that the stream around him was covered with trim little boats and vessels of all kinds, in which, on white velvet couches, reclined light, sylph-like forms, full of charm and grace, and the sparkling waves reflected back the glittering scene a thousandfold.

"Now, Hellmuth," said the mistress of the castle, as she turned toward him with a friendly smile; "you have kept your word, I see. Open for me, therefore, the magic castle with the glittering pearl from the azure vault of heaven."

Taking from a fragrant bouquet a simple little flower, a forget-me-not, he offered it to her, saying: "Fair maiden, the precious pearl that you desire I bring you in this pure, heavenly gift of God. When the Almighty had created the world and all the millions of flowers came and were clothed with fragrance and beauty, there also came an insignificant little plant to the foot of the throne, and besought the good God not to forget it, but to bestow on it, too, color and fragrance, that it might beautify the world as a flower. And the good God heard the modest prayer of the little plant, and took from his mantle a little button of sapphire, with which he kindly adorned the modest green shoot. 'You shall be called forget-me-not,' said he, 'and as a symbol of faithfulness I will send you to the world, and you shall tell the children of men of my everlasting, unchangeable love and goodness."

With beaming smiles the fairy had listened to the words of Hellmuth. "You have succeded," said she, "and henceforth my palace shall be open to you. Only a heart full of faithfulness as yours could burst those strong gates. Welcome, therefore, to the rock castle of Angela."

A strain of sweet music was heard, and with a thundering sound the rocky doors swung back, and, just as the year before, Hellmuth entered the wonderful castle of the mighty fairy, Angela, who took her seat upon a throne radiant with gold and purple.

"Now," said she, "I desire the second, a silver bell, with which the Creator of the universe calls his people to his holy temple."

"Mighty lady," said Hellmuth, "the temple of God is nature. The green wood with the blue arch of heaven over it is God's glorious house, in which the silver tones of thousands of frathered songsters unite in sweet concert. I bring you the heart of the nightingale, the honored favorite of all living creatures."

Thereupon, in a tiny casket, he presented the heart of the nightingale to the lovely Angela, who received it with thanks and swallowed it. At once she felt the fountain of song opened within her breast, and the sweetest melodies that ever sounded strained forth in soulful song to the farther bank of the stream.

"Now the third," said she smiling, as she ended the song.

The enraptured Hellmuth took a wreath of fresh roses and placed it on the head of the maden. "These," said he, "are the embodied purple beams of the morning red, and as the rose is the emblem of love, noble lady, so shall this blooming wreath of fresh May roses be the crown which weaves the morning beams of awakening love around your head. By this shall you become like mortals, that they may ever see, love and admire you."

Now resounded through all the spacious castle sublimest strains, and all the halls and rooms were filled with noblemen and knights in brilliant array, and the court swarmed with richly clad horsemen on gold caparison. Arabian steeds. Angela took the bewildered youth by the hand, and leading him to the balcony, showed him the country around covered with orchards, vineyards and cornfields. The stream had retired, and the castle was standing on a gently rising height, from which was an extensive view in all directions.

"See, Hellmuth," said she, "over all this rich country you henceforth are king. All these knights and noblemen have appeared to pay their homage to you; for you alone of thousands have known how to perform the task which I had to impose upon all those who sued for my hand. Had you failed, you would now, as a lifeless statue, adorn the steps of my palace, and perhaps have waited long years for release."

"Then are these assembled knights in the court indebted to me for release from the spell?" asked he.

"Your surmise is correct," she answered; "and will you rule over them as your most faithful subjects?"

"I will treat them as my friends," said Hellmuth, "and will labor to be a wise, merciful righteous ruler."

"And you will take me as your faithful wife?" she asked smiling.

"Will I!" said he, falling at the feet of the beautiful lady.

The next day King Hellmuth celebrated his marriage with the lovely fairy, whose lordly castle and lands were now his possession. He never desired to return to his fisherman's cottage, or to his comrads, who, as they still passed along the stream and saw no more of the gigantic rock, used to relate how the Stone Fairy must have allured the youth; and with him and the rock gone down to the bottom of the stream.

But Hellmuth reigned for many years over the fortunate land that Angela had brought him as a bridal-gift, and all his subjects honored and loved him, for he was a wise, just and virtuous king.—*Translated from the German by* GEORGE HOWLAND.

An Ancient Hero.

"Please, Cousin Ray, a story."

It was just twilight, but the library was bright with cheer from the grate-fire, while in the lawn beyond, the trees hung white with icicles.

"Do, Cousin Ray, give me the best story you know!—one about a grand hero."

"A hero?"

"Yes. But stop, please; I don't care to hear about any boy who fought down some naughty feeling, or—well, anything of that sort. But—"

"A boy who does that, though, is a pretty grand fellow," said Cousin Ray.

"Yes, I think so too," said George, honestly. "When one feels cross or envious or jealous—just like doing some rough thing to a fellow—it is mighty hard to keep back. Still, Cousin Ray, if you are willing, I'd like to hear about some one who lived ever so long ago and did some grand thing."

"Well, then, we will go to the fourth century after Christ—about thirteen hundred years ago; is that far enough back?"

"Oh, yes. It almost takes my breath away. But I suppose the people felt and acted about as we do now-a-days."

"Yes, and had joys and sorrows and temptations, and battles, too, to fight within themselves, just as we have; so we shall be sure to find a hero. The one I will tell you about was born in Treves, a city in Prussia. It stands on the bank of the river Moselle" right in a beautiful valley; around are lovely hills covered with vineyards. If we were to visit that city, we should find churches and a cathedral built ages ago; we should be shown beautiful altars and tombs and famous old relics, such as the 'holy coat,' and we should be gravely told that this was the very coat our Saviour wore just before the crucifixion. It is kept in the cathedral with great care, but only the ignorant believe in it.

"But what about the boy born there long ago? His name was Ambrose; his father was an officer high in rank under the Romish government. When Ambrose was a baby in the cradle, it is said that his nurse came in one day and found a swarm of bees around him. To her horror, they had settled on his mouth, but presently away they flew without doing him any harm.

"Ah!" exclaimed his father, "the same thing happened to Plato, the great philosopher. My son may also grow up to be a distinguished man."

"True, he did; but we do not suppose the bees had anything to do with it. Now, George, you must go with me into Itlay, into Milan; we will find it the chief city of Lombard—a very old city, too, though war has caused such havoc among its fine old buildings.

"Ambrose went with his brother, to Milan, to practice law; he was made governor of Upper Italy and Milan, and did his work so well that people everywhere were talking of his great gentleness and goodness.

"One day he was obliged to stand up publicly in Milan and speak in very loud, firm tones about some quarrel in which the people were engaged. It was a quarrel as to who should be bishop in place of the one who had died. The last bishop had much trouble in the city, so that his friends and enemies were bitterly opposed to each other; it seemed impossible for another bishop to unite them.

"When the people saw the wisdom and courage of the governor, both parties cried, 'Ambrose shall be our bishop! Ambrose shall be our bishop!'

"But Ambrose did not want to be bishop; he got away from the city as soon as possible. However, the people were so determined to have no one else, that he returned after a while and did as they wished.

"He continued to be a good, faithful man, kind and loving to those who were sick and poor, or in any other kind of affliction, true and firm against all that he thought sin. If we were in Milan now, we should see the church called by his name; we might even stand where he stood when he bade defiance to the emperor Theodosius and his armed soldiers, when he came to the church which he had been forbidden to enter."

"Why, how was that, Couisin Ray?"

"The emperor, a very cruel man, had just ordered a horrible massacre of men in Thessalonica. Ambrose took away his right to church membership, and even forbade him to step inside the building. When Theodosius appeared at the door with his soldiers, Ambrose met him and declared that if he entered it must be over his dead body

"It was no doubt a great mortification to the haughty emperor thus to be turned from his purpose; yet he dared not disobey. Though he secretly hated Ambrose, he was obliged to appear friendly; as bishop of Milan, he had power which even an emperor feared.

"On the other hand, it was a brave thing in Ambrose thus, for the sake of duty, to put himself in the place of danger."

"Brave! Indeed it was!" exclaimed George. "You have told me about a real hero. It just makes a thrill run all over me."

"I have told you only a single act."

"Yes, but that was enough to prove him a hero."

"I have not told you all that went before—the little nameless struggles through which he must have passed, year by year, before it was possible for him to grow into such a firm character."

"What struggles, Cousin Ray?"

"Oh, fights against wrong feelings of every kind; for instance, a temptation to run and hide when it was his duty to be in his place, at work, or to do wrong father than bear the laugh of a companion; and so on, in a thousand other ways. Do you know how it is with ourselves now-a-days, George?"

"So, after all, Cousin Ray, you have given me a story of a boy who fought with himself."

"The only kind of which true heroes are made," replied Ray. "Here is a Bible verse for you: "He that is slow to anger is better than the mighty; and he that ruleth his spirit than he that taketh a city."—*Meade Middleton, in Sunday-School Visitor.*

It is the lot of genius to be opposed, and to be invigorated by opposition.

FASHION FANCIES.

Very small bonnets worn on the back of the head are again in vogue.

Laces embroidered with metals will be among the imported fall novelties.

Buttons on boots worn with fancy costumes match those on the suit.

Petticoats are made wider to fill the fuller skirts of the dresses now worn.

Cords will play an important part in the trimmings of dresses and wraps this fall.

Ladies who have gray hair do not conceal it, using neither dyes, pomatum nor caps.

Evening dresses are worn at the moment in Paris with necks and short sleeves

Smooth coiffures and flat waves, bangs and crepe coear locks are the rule in hair dressing.

It is again fashionable to wear the hair in coils, in which strings of pearls are twisted.

New reticules to match dresses are richly trimmed with gathered lace, cords and tassels.

Natural or very fine artificial flowers are worn in the hair, to match those worn in the corsage.

Dresses made of cretonnes, with large figures; in other words, curtain calicos are again in vogue.

Among Parisian caprices are large double collars on many dresses prepared for early fall wear.

Fancy reticules, worn at the elbow, are decorated with all kinds of metalic and enamel insects and reptiles.

Low coiffures are most in favor, but short women, or those with round faces, still wear the hair dressed high.

The corset-cover, the chemise, and the petticoat are all combined in one garment in new underwear for fall.

Large embroidered collars, like those worn by children, are worn with white muslin dresses trimmed with embroidery.

Two corsage bouquets are worn, one on the left side of the neck, the other far back and high on the right side of the neck.

New night-robes have large full sleeves shirred at the armhole, and shirred also at the wrist to a narrow embroidered cuff.

High coiffures are no longer formed by braids or puffs, but with soft waves of hair arranged in loops on the crown of the head.

Fichu collarettes are worn by older young ladies, while misses in their teens affect large square collars such as little children wear.

While long-waisted corsages, with vandyke back and front, are worn in Paris, the tendency is to the short waists and belts of the first directory period.

Some of the new basques are cut long and square in front, with a pocket on each side of this square front; the back of such basques are short and cut to form two points.

Ladies who are threatened with baldness or thin hair on the top of the head, can sometimes arrest the misfortune by clipping off the hair on the top of the head, and brushing it smooth so as not to show the shingling.

The fashionable colors for early fall wear are pheasant red, *tete de fastan*: false blue, *lapis*; *rouge de Venise*, tawny red, and various shades of metallic, olive and bottle-green, and for evening and glaucus green of marsh grasses.

OLD NOTES ON GLOVES.

Gloves with separate fingers and covering the wrist were first worn in France in the time of St. Louis (1215-1270). The gauntlet was a later invention. If we may trust a MS. Chronicle of Bertrand Guesclin, it was known at the end of the fourteenth century.

Skins with hair on were frequently used in the middle ages, as according to the parsage of Musonius quoted by Casaubon, they had been by the ancients. They are frequently mentioned as having been worn by husbandmen in England.

The modern ladies' glove of fourteen and twenty buttons has its prototype; for in the fourteenth century the nobility of France began to wear gloves reaching to the elbows. These gloves were, at times, like the more familiar stocking which they must have much resembled, used as purses. Notwithstanding their length, it was always looked upon as decorous for the laity to take off their gloves in church, where ecclesiastics alone might wear them. The custom still obtains in the church of England at the sacrament, though it is plain that it had not arisen in this connection in the first instance, since in the Roman ritual the communicant does not handle the consecrated wafer. It was, perhaps, regarded as a proof and symbol of clean hands, for to this day persons sworn in our law courts are compelled to remove their gloves. There is probably, too, some relation between this feeling and a curious Saxon law, which forbade the judges to wear gloves whilst sitting on the bench.

The gloves of the judges were, like those of the bishop, a mark of their rank. The portraits of the judges painted by order of the corporation of London in the reign of Charles II., and hanging in the courts at Guildhall, represent them with fringed and embroidered gloves. It was probably not in reference to the judges that a can't term for a bribe was a "pair of gloves." When Sir Thomas Moore was Chancellor, he happened to determine a cause in favor of a lady named Croaker, who displayed her gratitude by sending him a New Year's gift of a pair of gloves with forty angels in them. Sir Thomas returned the money with the following letter: "Mistress—Since it was against good manners to refuse your New Year's gift, I am content to take your gloves, but as for the lining I utterly refuse it."

It was a mark of respect in the middle ages, and even down to our father's days, though fast disappearing, to remove the glove in greeting. At several towns in England it has been the custom from time immemorial to annouace a fair by hoisting a huge glove upon a prominent place.

Staying too Long in Friendly Visits.

One class of persons will need an especial amount of grace this summer. We mean those women who, having worked hard in their homes all winter, are visited by their city friends all summer. Perhaps they have married the sons, who, by fate of fortune, have kept the old homes. All the brothers and sisters, with their troops of little children, must come back to the shade trees and meadows for a quiet rest. Perhaps they have no special love for the woman who presides over the old-time house, but—it is such a convenient thing to have a place to visit where there are no board bills to pay. Ten to one the wife is more worn than her city relatives, and is in no wise able to bear the extra care or manage the additional cooking. From force of circumstances she has been dressmaker, milliner, servant, may be, in her large family the whole year through. She has turned dresses wrong side out and upside down. And now the visitors have come to use up all her self-sacrifice has saved. It might have been pleasant to have received them for three days, but when they remain three months the case is different. We once heard a gentleman remark that he could "say all the new things he had to say to visitors in one day," and, as a rule, we quite agree with him. The cheapest way to visit is to go to a hotel or boarding-house, and pay an equivalent for what one receives.

Play Gently Boys.

While waiting for a lady on whom I called the other day, to come in, I looked through a photograph album which was lying upon the table.

The face of a young lad was so bright and happy, I looked at it a long time. The eye was large and very clear, the brow broad and smooth. It was just one of those faces that go with a pleasant manner, and a voice with a cheery ring in it. When the lady came in I turned back to it and asked, if he were her son. The quick tears and the trembling of her lip gave me the sad answer before she spoke a word.

At length she told me all about it, and I will write it for you: He was a bright and a good boy, always cheerful, pleasant and obedient; and so was very happy himself and made his parents very happy.

One bright summer day, he, with some mates, was playing croquet under the trees, when the first school-bell rang. The mother was sitting by the window, and saw them quickly put away the mallets and hasten to school. Willie looked up and gave her a smile and nod as he passed the window. And she wondered within herself if it were a mother's love that made him look so handsome and so noble to her, or if he were really the finest looking boy of all. And then she thought of all his goodness and love, and what a blessing he was now to his parents, and what a staff and comfort he would be in the old age that was creeping upon them.

She did not see him again until he came to tea. He did not eat much—indeed there is not much to eat at a country tea, only bread in some form, butter, some little relish, and a bit of cake. He went out after it and lay down in the hammock under a tree, and it was nearly dark before he came in. Then he said:

"Somehow, I feel very tired, and my head aches. I'll go to bed."

"You have played too hard this hot day, havn't you?"

"I expect so. When I came out of school, some of the fellows were playing toss and-pitch, and a little stone one of them threw hit my head, and it made me blind for a minute; then it didn't hurt any, but it aches worse and worse."

The mother examined the head, but could find no bump, so bathed it. He smiled wearily, kissed her, and went to sleep. How little, rather how not at all she dreamed it was her darling boy's last—last kiss!

She told his father and he went up; but Willie was asleep, and the father thought he would be "all right in the morning," and went out.

About an hour after, the mother went up. He was tossing and turning, and rocking his head, with a low moan, moan, moan. As she looked a slight spasm passed over his face. She sent at once for a physician. Soon the dear child was in fearful spasms, and before midnight he was dead.

The bone back of and near the ear was fractured by that tiny stone.

I was told this more than a year ago, and recently a lady from another town told me of two brothers playing snow-ball and one threw a bit of ice that struck the other behind the ear, and he lived but twelve hours.

So I write in warning to happy, playful boys, and close as I began—PLAY GENTLY.

What to Do With the Boys.

The Rev. Thomas Dowling of Cleveland, Ohio, said in a recent lecture what it behooves old persons, to whose, training children are subjected, to heed;

"I know a Christian woman, pure and consistent, and yet that woman, unwittingly, by her traditions made void the commandment of God.

One day, from the breast of her dead daughter she lifted a little child, fatherless and motherless.

The child grew. She fed him, she clothed him, she love him, she sent him to the Sunday-school; and to the day-school. But she forgot that she was seventy years old, and he was only seven. She forgot that he, with his youthful restlessness, wanted something beside the primer and the Bible.

And when he grew older and brought home his little games, she didn't believe in them.

And what was result? He said to me when I talked to him—

'Mr. Dowling, I must have amusement. If I bring those things home they are thrown in the fire.'

And when he found he could not have these things at home, he did just what your son is doing, though you may not know it.

He went where he could have them. And ere long it was the old story.

Sunday-school forgotten, church forgotten, and the very woman who would have given her heart's blood for him, forgotten.

And when she came tottering to me on her staff, her head bent, and the gray locks falling upon her temples, throbbing in sorrow, and said, 'What shall I do for my boy?' how I longed to tell her of her misakes; but it was to late."

Above His Business.

"I wouldn't do that," said one clerk to another, whom he saw doing a disagreeable piece of work.

"It must be done, and why shouldn't I do it?" was the excellent reply.

In Scotland there is a branch of the legal profession known as "writers to the signet." A young man was apprenticed to one of these writers. The youth thought himself a very fine sort of a person, much above ordinary apprentices.

One evening the master desired him to carry a bundle of papers to a lawyer whose residence was not far off. The packet was received in silence, and a few minutes after, the master saw the youth walk out, followed by a porter carrying the parcel.

Seizing his hat the master followed, and overtaking the porter, relieved him of the packet and walked in the rear of the apprentice. The lawyer's house being reached and the door-bell rung, the youth called out—

"Here, fellow, give me the parcel!" and slipped a six-pence in his hand without looking around.

"Here it is for you!" exclaimed a voice which caused the youth to turn around. His confusion, as he beheld his master, made him speechless. Never after that was he above his business.—*Youth's Companion.*

On the Way Home.

It was just this side of Detroit that a man entered the car, took a seat, and devoted his attention to the morning paper. After a time the conductor came along and touched him gently on the shoulder, but without effect. Again he tapped the passenger on the arm, but there was no response, and the official had to speak.

"Ticket, Sir."

The traveler looked wearily up from his paper and said, "I haven't any ticket."

"Money, then?" said the conductor.

"I haven't any money."

"Then you must get off at the next station."

"I will," was the submissive response, and the conductor passed along. The train stopped at the next station, started again and was bowling along at twenty miles an hour, when the conductor again came through and saw the traveler on the same seat as before.

"I told you to get out of this car," he said somewhat sternly.

"You did."

"Why didn't you do it?"

"I did."

"And then you got on again."

"I did."

"Now look here, my friend, I don't want any more of this nonsense. Get out of the car at the next station, and stay out. You hear me?"

Again the train stopped, and again it started, and again, but in another car, the conductor found the selfsame traveler, as calm as a June morning.

"You here again?"

"Yes."

"Didn't I tell you to get off this train and stay off."

"No."

"I did."

"No, you told me to get out of that car and stay out, and I did."

"Now, my friend," said the conductor, "listen to me, and mind you do just what I tell you. At the next station get off this train and stay off. Do just as I tell you or you will get into trouble."

"Agreed" said the traveler, and the conductor passed on.

Again the train stopped and started, and again the traveler turned up on the train.

The conductor was just reaching for the bell-rope to stop the train and eject him summarily, when the traveler stayed his hand.

"I obeyed orders," he said. "You told me to do just as you ordered. I got out and stayed out until you said, "All aboard!"

"Then I got aboard, for I didn't want to get into trouble, you know."

The conductor gave him his hand, and it was noticed that, later in the day, they ate together in the dining-car, and ate heartily.—*Ex.*

The Liability of Employers.

A Parliamentary paper just issued gives reports of the laws in force in France and Germany with regard to the insurance of persons employed in mines, &c., and the legal liability of employers. As to Germany, an imperial law passed June 7, 1871 and extended in 1872 to Alsace Loraine, enacts as to railways "that if any person is killed or hurt in the working of a railway the proprietor is liable for the injury inflicted so far as he cannot prove that such injury was inflicted by a higher power or by the fault of the person killed or injured." And as to mines and factories, "that any one working a mine or quarry, a pit or a factory, is liable in damages when death or injury is caused to any person during and in the working of the said mine, quarry, pit or factory, by the fault of his agent or representative or of any person empowered or deputed by him to direct the work or to superintend the workmen." The amount of damages is assessed by the tribunals and may be calculated as a total in money or in annuity. In consequence of this law it has become a habit of manufacturers in various parts of Germany to insure the lives of their workmen, against accidents incurred within the meaning of this Act, and this they do not only by taking policies in existing companies, but by clubbing as manufacturers to form Accident Insurance Societies. In France the principle of the civil liability of employers has no limit, and it is applicable to all kinds of liability. The legislation concerning mines contains special provisions as to workmen, and in the large number of mines in France mutual assistance and providential funds have been organized in the interest of the workmen. They are in general suported by a deduction of 3 per cent. upon the amount of the wages. Railway companies in France have established for the benefit of their workmen and their employees provident institutions, but they have none the less frequent litigation with persons having sustained damage. The responsibility is fixed by article 1,384 of the Code Civile, which is as follows: "A person is responsible not only for the injury caused by his own act but also for that which is caused by the act of persons for whom he is bound to answer, or by things which he has under his care."—*London Globe.*

How a Young Inventor Worked.

"The old "door-latch," in universal use before our knob-latches became popular, still holds its place in many countries. The Scientific American has this interesting notice of it:

The remark of the English builder, Mr. Frederick Smith, that everything about the American thumb-latch "proves that brains were used when it was designed and made," calls out from an old friend of the inventor the following account of the circumstances under which the invention was made. Our correspondent gives the story in the words of the inventor, Mr. Blake. After telling how his previous business—the manufacture of tooth-brushes—had proved unprofitable, Mr. Blake said:

"I found it was necessary to invent something. Going into the city of New Haven I went into a hardware store and asked the salesman to show me the worst-made article in general use. He at once handed me a Norfolk latch. I bought it, took it home, and in a short time made the present latch. In the first year I sold 80,000 dozen.

The Blake latch was patented about 1830. Our correspondent says that the last Norfolk latches he saw were being worked up in a rolling mill at Philadelphia in 1845. Our correspondent adds;

That in 1879, nearly fifty years after the American latch was patented, it should be considered a wonder by the intelligent Englishman, is perfectly marvelous. That the Blake latch has never been improved by the active American, proves that Mr. Smith is correct when he says brains were used in its design and construction.

The Man Who Stops His Paper.

Philip Gilbert Hamerton, in his admirable papers on "Intellectual Life," thus talks to the man who "stopped his paper:" "Newspapers are to the civilized world what the daily house talk is to the members of the family—they keep up our daily interest in each other, they save us from the evils of insolation. To live as a member of the great white race that has filled Europe and America, and colonized or conquered whatever territory it has been pleased to occupy, to share from day to day its thoughts, its cares, its inspirations, it is necessary that every man should read his paper. Why are the French peasants so bewildered and at sea? It is because they never read a newspaper. And why are the inhabitants of the United States, though scattered over a territory fourteen times the area of France, so much more capable of firm, concerted action, so much more interested in the new discoveries of all kinds, and capable of selecting and utilizing the best of them? It is because the newspaper penetrates everywhere, and even the lonely dweller on the prairie or in the forest, is not intellectually isolated from the great currents of public life which flow through the telegraph and press."

A Touching Picture!

Mr. Burdette, of the *Hawkeye*, relates this affecting incident: "While I was lecturing in Washington I saw a lady with an intelligent, pretty face, and bright eloquent eyes that were rarely lifted toward the speaker, and then only for a flash of time. They were bent upon her husband's hands almost constantly. Brilliant and accomplished a few years ago, she had gone down into the world of voiceless silence, and all the music and all the speech that comes into her life comes through the tender devotion of her husband; And as I talked I watched him telling off the lecture on his nimble fingers while her eager eyes glanced from them to his sympathetic face. It was a pretty picture of devotion. They were so young to have this cloud shadow the morning skies of their lives, but as I glanced from the voiceless wife to her husband, I thought how beautifully the smile was breaking these clouds and tinting even their afflictions with a tender radiance. This discipline of attending upon suffering is a good thing for a man. It rounds out his life; it developes his smaller, nobler qualities; it makes his heart brave and tender and strong as a woman's."

PACIFIC COAST.

Modesto is to have a chain-gang.

Alfafa hay is $30 per ton in Austin, Nev.

There are 38 persons in the Stanislaus, Nev., jail.

Quail were never so plenty before in San Benito, Cal.

Thrashing machines are in demand in Stanislaus.

Juab county, Utah, is being devastated by grasshoppers.

The assessment roll of Shasta county, Nev., foots up $2,818,928.

Trout spawn is being shipped to New Zealand from the McCloud fisheries.

Catfish six inches in length have recently been caught in Petaluma creek.

There are 61 teachers in Monterey county, California—34 females and 27 males.

Over 33,000 buffalo hides have been shipped from Custer City, M. T., this season.

It is said that $25 per ton has been offered and refused for mission grapes in Sonoma, Cal.

A bee tree was cut on Santa Rosa creek, Cal., last Sunday which contained 16 gallons of honey.

The Woodland (Cal.) Democrat complains of rowdies, who stand on the street corners and make insulting remarks about each lady who passes by.

At a place called Wood Gulch, near Goldendale, W. T., a band of sheep was struck by lightning a few days ago and six of the number killed.

The report of the sale of the Felton Big Trees, in Santa Cruz county, Cal., to the Southern Pacific coast Railroad Company is without foundation.

A fine bed of soft-shell clams has been discovered on the beach, near the mouth of the Pajaro river, Cal., and clamming parties are now the rage in Watsonville.

The new apportionment will give Tulare and Fresno county, Cal., each an Assemblyman, and will make the two counties a joint senatorial district, it based on the new census.

Alameda is the king town of California with regard to accessibility. Twenty-five trains on the Central Pacific and sixteen on the narrow-gauge give the people opportunity to come and go about as they like.

Says the Tombstone (A. T.) Epitaph: We lately noticed a partially inebriated man engaged in the pastime of placing a live tarantula into his mouth and closing the same, for the purpose of getting drinks. He repeated the experiment a number of times, escaping unharmed.

The Carson Appeal says that a miner in the Cowing & Zabriskie mine, a few days ago, found at a depth of 190 feet a petrified rattlesnake of huge proportion, with a petrified frog in its mouth. A local scientist says that he believes the petrifications to be about 3,500 years old.

Some six weeks ago, says the San Rafael, (Cal.) Journal of July 29, a number of carp were put in the lakelets in the Mt. Tamalpais cemetery. Yesterday a number were taken out, and found to have doubled in size. The water was stagnant and the fish received only a little ground barley for food.

There is on exhibition at Oakland, Cal., a sea serpent or shark-fighter. It has a head a little larger than a cat's, and its mouth is armed with strong, glittering teeth. The body is about six feet long and tapers to a point an inch in diameter. It was caught outside of the Heads, and is the largest ever seen here.

Says the San Diego News: Living near the St. Nicholas mine, in Lower California, there is a flock of some thirty quails, and among them are four or five white ones—white as any dove or pigeon. They are seen daily by the workmen at the mines. Efforts have been made to trap them, but so far without success.

The Pioche (Nev.) Record states that Bishop Whitaker, while in Pioche, called at the jail to see the condemned murderers confined there. He conversed with each of them, giving them the best of advice and counsel, and presented each with a Bible, and then bid them farewell. One of them remarked, after the Bishop had left, that "a monkey-wrench or a file would have been a much more acceptable present than a Bible."

Dr. H. C. Ottmer has shown the Healdsburg (Cal.) Enterprise a curious head of barley, found in his field. Two rows of grain, on opposite sides of the head, are bearded, and four rows, two on each side, are not bearded. It is the only specimen of the kind we have ever heard of, and the doctor was unable to find other than the one head. He will sow the beardless grains, and hopes to procure something new and valuable in barley.

More railroad improvements are being made at West Oakland, Cal. A system of tracks for the car department has been surveyed and will be speedily finished. There will be ten tracks laid parallel, 1,000 feet long, extending on the company's land below Pacific street, from Peralta street on the east to a point near Cedar street on the west. At the lower or west end of these tracks will be located a carriage shop 160 feet long by 150 feet wide, with a large transfer table in front. The office and store-room of this department will be located at the foot of Willow street, and will be large and commodious. At the upper end will be built a complete roundhouse, with stalls enough for sixty locomotives. This will be built of brick. A machine shop, 100 by 60 feet, will be built near here, with a store-room and an office, each 20 by 60 feet, and altogether it will be as complete a system for repairing cars as there is in the United States. Hundreds of cars will be repaired here and manufactured, and it will give constant employment to 1,000 men. All the necessary timbers for the wood work are now on the ground, and work will begin immediately, which will materially increase the importance of West Oakland.

If you perceive that anything in your ways makes your parents unhappy, you ought to have no peace until you have corrected it: and if you find yourself indifferent and insensible to their will and wishes, depend on it your's is a carnal, disobedient, ungrateful heart. If you love them, keep their commandments; otherwise love is a mere word in the mouth, or a motion in the fancy, but not a ruling principle in the heart. They know much of the world, you very little. Trust them, therefore, when they differ with you, and refuse compliance with your desire. They watch over you for your good, and are entitled to great deference. You may easily shorten the lives of affectionate and conscientious parents by misconduct, bad temper and alienation from their injunction. Let not this sin be laid to your charge.—*Presbyterian Banner.*

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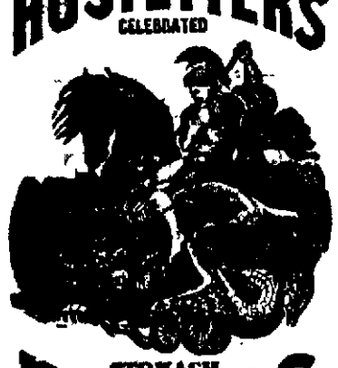

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Married Life.

An unfortunate source of unhappiness in married life is neglect on the part of husbands. They become absorbed in professional pursuits; often they are long absent from home, or they give themselves up to exclusively selfish amusements just as if they were still bachelors. In such circumstances their unhappy wives feel as if they had been tricked into a contract that has not been fulfilled. When the woman vowed to "obey," the man promised to "cherish," which at least infers personal attention and honorable treatment. The husband plainly breaks his promise. He has fallen short of his duty. He may cheerfully pay all the money required to carry on the domestic concern, but that is only a simple obligation. It cannot be called cherishing. It demonstrates no affection; neither does munificence in pin money. A check on a bank is not equivalent to the love and kindness which were reasonably expected from the being to whom she had confidingly resigned her independence.

What a heart-breaking sequel to a youthful dream of felicity! We can hardly bring ourselves to picture the dissensions that frequently occur, with finally an unseemly and incurable rupture. Perhaps not quite finally. The divorce court statements in which newspapers revel, and weeks of town talk may close up the rear, and add one more to the hideous stories of outrage upon the decencies of married life.

There are other causes for regret from having impetuously rushed into matrimony. Beyond all on one side or the other, there may be serious constitutional infirmities. People take great care to match horses and other animals, in order to maintain a pure and vigorous lineage. Little or no care is taken on this score when contracting a scheme of matrimony. A young man heedlessly marries into a family known to be affected with some hereditary disease, never reflecting until too late on the consequences of his act. He forgets that in a physical as well as in a mental sense the sins of the fathers are apt to be visited on the children. With his eyes open, he takes to his bosom a wife who will, in all likelihood, end her days in an asylum, and whose progeny can scarcely fail to share in her deplorable infirmity. Where is the comfort in having a family defective in mental qualifications? You may endow them with the fortune realized by years of successful industry; but from the fatal taint we speak of it, it is out of your power to bequeath to them brains or common sense

"Can troubled or polluted springs
A hallowed stream afford?"

Indisputably they cannot, and the fact should be borne in mind in the matter of courtship. Let not the institution of marriage be charged with the calamity. Your own rash conduct in forming the alliance is at fault. We may be sorry for your trying circumstances, but the penalty of indiscretion is inevitable.

The Vicar of Wakefield tells us that he chose his wife as he chose her wedding gown, which was on the principle of selecting one that would wear well. If in the article of marriage you fix on a flimsy material, take the consequences, and blame nobody but yourself. The market is open. Do not be in a hurry. Yet do not put off the time because you happen to be unable to start on a high scale of worldly wealth. Early marriages may not always be commendable; but wait, waiting to reach some imaginary standard is—all other things being equal—by no means sound policy. Burns pathetically sings,

"Oh, why should Fate sic pleasure have
Life's dearest bands untwining,
Or why sae sweet a flower as love
Depends on Fortune's shining!"

Advice in a matter of this kind goes for very little. Every one takes his or her own way. No doubt it is distressing to see, as you sometimes do, young people making sacrifices to be married and landing themselves in semi starvation. We have heard of a lady who earnestly advised Jane, her female attendant, not to marry, as the step would surely end in misery. "The girl in reply said she was tired of being a servant, and wished to rest her bones. "Well, Jane," asked the lady, some time afterward, "have you rested your bones?" "Yes," replied Jane, rather dismally; "but it has been my jawbones!" Without due precaution, risks like this may have to be encountered in the matrimonial lottery

Ordinarily marriage inspires to exertion and thus brings its own special reward In the choice of assistants for some official duty, the married man is for the most part preferred. He has given hostages to fortune for his good behavior. Besides this peculiar advantage, he experiences the pleasure of seeing his

"Children run to lisp their sire's return,
Or climb his knees the envied kiss to share."

We can picture nothing more charming than a scene of domestic felicity like this, nor one more calculated to nerve to enterprises on which rests individual and national prosperity. In married life there are likewise pleasures of memory held though the hearth be partially desolate. When, by the visitation of Providence, children are swept away, and one of the parents has perhaps been left in a widowed condition, the survivor recalls in imagination many tender incidents in the past which no celibate can possibly experience:

"When time, which steals our years away,
Shall steal our pleasures too,
The memory of the past shall stay,
And half our joys renew

Who, then, has the heart, with heedless levity, to deprecate or speak contemptuously of the matrimonial state?—*Harper's Weekly.*

Value of Praise.

Most persons like to be praised. They are glad to hear honeyed words. Anything said in approval of themselves or their conduct, or in admiration of their performances or their possessions, is a gratification to them. What they are praised for is of more importance, if only the praise is positive and hearty. But there are people in this world—and the pity is there are not more of them—who care far less for praise than for appreciation They have an ideal after which they are striving, but which they consciously fall short of—as every one who has a lofty ideal is sure to do. When that ideal is recognized by another, and they are praised or commended for something in its direction, they are grateful—not for the praise, but for appreciation. An element of sympathy enters into that recognition, and they feel that they have something in common with the observer who admires what they admire, and praises what they think is most worthy of of praise. They have no satisfaction in hearing that any of their purchases are rich and beautiful; that a specimen of their handiwork is handsome and stylish; that their words are eloquent, their writings finished and forceful, and their actions notable and brilliant; that everybody likes them, and that they are the best and brightest in all the community. Praise of this kind give them no comfort, and is perhaps positively distasteful to them. But they are glad to be assured by one who is evidently sincere and discerning, that they have shown good taste in what they have selected or designed; that their words are wise and timely; and that they are seen to mean what they said; and they evinced a refined sentiment and lofty purpose in all that they attempted or did; that indeed they have an ideal worth having, and which they are perseveringly striving to reach. If you want to please the commoner sort of people, speak words of praise as freely as you can with truth. If you want to help and gratify the noble-minded few, you must be appreciative of their character and holiest strivings, and speak accordingly. But to do this, you must first have a character and an ideal of your own Have you anything of that sort? If you have, there are occasions enough for you to exercise the best of your gifts.—*Sunday School Times.*

Palestine Railway.

It should not escape our thoughtful notice, that this road is soon to be an actual, though marvellous, entity in our world. It is chartered, and backed by two powerful banking-houses in England. The proposed route is as follows: Beginning at Cairo, the road runs northward on the Pelusiac branch of the Nile to Port Said, the northern end of the Suez Canal. At this point, connection will be possible with the lines of steamers running between the East and Europe. Turning eastward from Port Said, the road will pass over the level plain near the seashore, across the desolate tract between Egypt and Palestine. Soon after entering Palestine it goes through Gaza, Esdud (the ancient Ashdod), and thence to Ramleh, At this place the branches of Jaffa and Jerusalem will leave the main line, the Jerusalem branch ascending the valley of the Nahr Rubin and Wadi Surar. It reaches the city from the north and west of the Gihon Valley, and the station will be at or near the Damascus gate. Leaving Ramleh, the main line runs north through the plain of Sharon to a point near the ancient Bethar, whence a branch is proposed to Nablus, the ancient Shechem. Continuing northerly from Bethar to the Abu Zabbra, the road ascends the river-valley and crosses the Carmel range through the Megiddo Pass. Thence it passes across the plain of Esdraelon, by the base of Mount Tabor, and along the west side of Lake Gennesaret. It crosses the Jordan at or near Jacob's bridge, and follows up the valley, and gradually climbs the Jebel Heish at a grade of sixty feet to a mile. Crossing the summit and descending the valley on the other side, it stretches across the plain to Damascus. Thence it is projected to the Euphrates, to connect with the Euphrates Valley Railroad, which is about to be built by an English company. From the river it extends to Mosul, and will connect there with a proposed railroad from Diabekir and the Black Sea. From the base of the hill of Megiddo a branch is proposed, to run down the plain of Esdraelon, and thence northward along the shore through Acre and Sidon, and by the ruins of Tyre to Beyrout.

We can imagine no such incongruous jumbling together of ages past and present, dispensations old and new, things sacred and secular, poetry and prose—than this! But what is more important is the fact, that when the East is overrun by railroads in this way, we shall hear no more of thousands perishing by famine, as in Dr. Cobb's sad story.—*Christian Intelligencer.*

You can get an elegant lithographic map in six colors, descriptive of the great trip across the American continent, free, by sending your address to J R Wood, Gen. Pass. Agent C., B. & Q R R, Chicago, Ill.

Why the Pastor Doesn't Come.

If you are sick and want to see your pastor, the best thing to do is—to send for him, At least don't put yourself on your invalid dignity and say, "Now I am sick, I expect my pastor to find it out and come and see me;"—and then make yourself generally uncomfortable because he doesn't come. No friend is readier to go to the bedside of the sick than the pastor. A correspondent of the Christian at Work says a timely word carrying a lesson which we could wish might be generally appropriated.

Allow me through your Letter Box to tell a little story: Not long ago I called on a good woman who inquired if I knew that Mr. B's family felt quite hard because Mr. A. (their pastor) had not been to see Mrs B. who was sick. My reply was: "I do not believe that he knows it;" having often witnessed his loving faithfulness in such cases. "But she has been sick four or five days." "Has she sent for Mr. A.?" "She supposed he knew it."

Inwardly vexed, I called at the parsonage and learned, just as I supposed, that Mr. A. had not heard of it, and that he was absent from home in attendance upon an ecclesiastical meeting. His good wife went that same day to see the sick woman and found her better; wonderful to say better without the minister's visit, though, to be sure, she had called in the physician I went home and read: "Is any sick among you? Let him call upon the elders (or ministers) of the church."

This is no rare instance. I have met with very many such cases, and I think it worth while to call the attention of men and women, in and out of the church, to the fact that a bird of the air does not carry the matter of their illness to the minister any more than to the doctor. When they call the last, let them call for the first, if they want him. They will find him quite as ready to come, even though he receives no fee.—*C, in Baptist Weekly.*

Freaks of Fashion in Paris.

The taste for strong smells in a dwelling-room is so prevalent that small satchets are sewn in the corner of carpets and mats in order to disseminate fragrance.

Jewelry is not quite so Medici as the rest. The height of *ton* is to wear a small enameled pig on a chain or armlet. It is not called *porte-bonheur*, but *porte-veine*, the word *veine (avoir de la veine)* being the slang of *bonheur*. This pig is not only made of beautiful enamel in its juvenile state, called "sucking" in British vernacular, but it is manufactured by threes, fives and sevens, all of a row, for shawl-pins, etc., and in silver or gold. Before the adoption of this animal in polite society there was no term so awful to the French as the word *cochon*. The unaccountable aethalite in jewelry originated in Austria, where he who sees a pig considers the event a good omen. The Empress of Austria wears one, in the same way as Neopolitans wear a coral horn, to frighten off the effect of an evil eye.

Prettier are the symbols worn by professionals and which allude to their career if artistic. Thus, an artiste wears the gold palette with imitation or real gems for red, green, white and other paint. The first who set this fashion was Mlle. Jacquemart, who received such a brooch as a gift from M. Thiers. The golden lyre is adopted by Mme. Viardot, the golden mask by mask by Mlle. Sarah Bernhardt, and the whip by a diva of the *haute ecole*.

Persons not professional stars wear their names and monograms, or anything that teaches the world at large who they are, what they believe in or whence they come, it being one of the signs of the age to bring personal merit and biography to the world's notice ere death leaves this task to others.

A pretty idea is the monogram in minute flowers sewed on the front of kid shoes, but embroidery on corded silk is better for this purpose.—*Galignani.*

John Mistler, of Miles' Grove, Pa., traced his wife, who is also his niece, to Cleveland, where she had taken refuge with relations for protection. After several unsuccessful efforts to meet her, he had an interview with her, at the conclusion of which he started to accompany her to her relatives' home. On the way he asked her to return with him. She refused and started to run away, whereupon he drew a revolver and shot her in the left side, at the waist. The wound is not necessarily fatal. Mistler was arrested.

There was $144,625 insurance on the property destroyed at the Hunters Point fire.

FARM AND GARDEN.

Eight hundred varieties of pears and nearly one hundred kinds of native grapes are said to be in cultivation in America.

To destroy plantains, dandelions or other weeds on the lawn, drop carefully a single drop of sulphuric acid into the centre of the plant. One drop will do the business: more will be likely to do harm.

The Royal Agricultural Society show was held at Carlisle this year, opening July 12. The show of animals in nearly all classes was good, but the weather was very bad.

The Indiana Farmer says that E. C. Sumner, an extensive farmer and cattle raiser residing eight miles south of Kentland, recently sold 1,075 head of cattle for $65,000.

For chicken cholera it is recommended to boil one bushel of smartweed in ten gallons of water down to three gallons, mix the decoction with the fowls' food twice a day for three days, then every other day for a week.

"There is more gold in farms than in mines." The yearly product of the farms of Iowa is more than all the annual product of the silver and gold mines of California, Nevada, Colorado, New Mexico, and all the Territories of the United States.

Applications are already being made at the Illinois State Agricultural Department for space at the 1880 State Fair, to be held at Springfield, September 27—October 2—which is much in advance of the time applications were first made last year.

Louisiana sugar planters assert that the capacity of that state, in the production of sugar, is ample to supply all the sugar needed in the United States. But the fact remains, that Louisiana does not supply more than one tenth of the amount consumed in this country.

An Irishman who had a pig in his possession was observed to adopt the constant practice of filling it to repletion one day and starving it the next. On being asked his reason for doing so, he replied: "Och, sure, and isn't it that I like to have bacon with a strake o' fat and a strake o' lane aqually, one after t'other."

The London Live Stock Journal of July 16 says: "We have to note again the increasing importance of the imports of goat's wool or hair. In the first half of last year the quantity was 2,737,854 pounds and the value £207,042. ($1,035,210) This year the quantity was 7,213,985 pounds, and the value £635,007, ($3,174,035)

An improved corn sheller has been patented by B. A. Cams, of Indiana. It is so constructed, that it will not become clogged, nor break the cobs, but carry them out of the way, and deliver the shelled corn into a spout whence it can be drawn off into sacks, or other receivers.

The total number of horses exported from Great Britain in the first half of this year was 2,618. It is a significant fact, that 1,433 of this number went to France, and among them were numerous Clydesdale stallions. The value of the exported animals is stated at £151,698. Last year the whole number exported was 2,257.

Turnips are too much neglected as a farm crop. They are very valuable for feeding stock, and in winter are greatly relished by hogs, sheep and cattle, and are very palatable as human food when the appetite is cloyed by other things. Use seed of the purple top for the table, and Swedes for stock. Sow them now.

Experiments made with begasse, the remainder of sugar cane after the sap and pith have been removed, show that that substance can be successfully utilized in the manufacture of paper. A strong wrapping paper can be made of it without any other stock. It is believed, also, that if the material is chemically treated a good book paper can be produced from it. Thus a new industry is offered to the South and West.

The London Live Stock Journal thinks there is little reason to fear that the repeal of the malt tax will cause the British brewers to forsake the home grown barley for the foreign. On the contrary, it predicts an increase in the consumption of the domestic grain, and purer beer as a result of dispensing with sugar and other substitutes for malt which the brewers have been using. Foreign barley will be wanted, but chiefly to malt and use as feed.

Col. W. E. Simms, of Paris, Ky., recently sold 103 head of short-horns—comprising his herd—to S. S. Stone, of Madison county in that state and James C. Stone, of Kansas. At the head of the herd is the 4th Duke of Hillhurst. The cows and heifers comprise sixteen or seventeen Rose Sharons, about the same number of Princesses, among the best bred in the country; some fifteen or twenty Duke topped Young Marys, some Cypresses and Perts. The Live stock record says the price paid has not been made public, but the herd cost Col Simms originally some $80,000.

The Chicago Western Rural says: The work of chartering Farmers' Alliances is going on steadily and encouragingly forward, notwithstanding that farmers are in the midst of their most busy season. Illinois, Wisconsin, Iowa, Missouri, Kansas and Nebraska are particularly alive in the work, and the Secretary of Cook County Alliance has just forwarded ten more charters. Ten charters a week is a very satisfactory work, all things considered.

A writer in the Michigan Farmer says: Rape, although little used in America as food for stock, is unsurpassed by any other food for the production of wool and mutton of high quality. It is admirably adapted for the recruiting of aged or sick sheep, and for the weaning of lambs; flush on it for four weeks previous to letting the bucks to them, and I will guarantee you, with proper care at lambing time, an increase of from 160 to 180 per cent.

Cattle in New Castle Hundred, Delaware, is being affected by an insect designated as the "Texas tick," which is beginning to play sad havoc among them. The insect not only burrows in the hide of the animals, but penetrates their flesh, affecting them to such an extent that death soon ensues. Giles Lombson recently lost three fine cattle by this pest, and one of his neighbors lost five, while others are suffering in the same respect.

The Educated Girls.

It has been remarked of the young ladies in attendance at a seminary, that they were nearly all from Christian families. The daughters of ministers, elders and other foremost men in their communities, they were sent to school as an expression on the part of these parents of their appreciation of a good education, and in discharge of a duty they felt bound to perform towards their children. For this reason, the classes of young ladies who appear from year to year in the more creditable of our schools, are representative of what is best in society, and we need not be surprised if they conduct themselves so as to receive praise for their good behavior.

It will be expected of them that, getting back to their homes, they will carry with them a disposition to be useful in proportion as their means of usefulness have been so greatly increased. The aim of a training in school is effectiveness in life out of school. As the end of the flower is seed, so the promise of all brilliancy and gayety of commencement days in the distinct devotion to noble pursuits and the accomplishment of objects of intelligent minds and consecrated hearts. Graduation and a diploma are all unmeaning unless associated with the intention of doing good.

The two faults in the education of our girls are superficialty and what are called the accomplishments. They have long been faults, and there is no present prospect that they will soon be dismissed. As for the latter, however, it disappears in its effect so soon as the school life is completed. The pianos may not, indeed, be shut up nor the brushes and easels thrown away, but they will cease to dominate the life as they have done. But the superficialty remains as a hindrance. It has prevented the formation of good habits of study. It has dissipated the activities of the mind and left it without wish or power of concentration. What was meant, therefore, to be a drill and training and to give direction to a future pursuit of knowledge and intellectual attainment, has only been a partial introduction to objects that ought to have been treated with the most painstaking care.

It is safe to say that no class of persons so completely command the sympathies of people in general as the girls who are just "out of school." They leave their classrooms and the stage carrying with them all hearts, and they are followed by the warmest wishes for their continued advancement in all that is happy in youth and noble in womanhood. If they will not devote themselves to continued cultivation of their minds, keeping themselves free from frippery, and idleness and waste, and above all, seeking to exhibit the moral strength that is the glory of a true Christian life, they will deserve all the kindness that is felt for them, and justify the delicate interest that is taken in their welfare.—*United Presbyterian.*

The heavy rains at Wilmington, N. C, have damaged the cotton crop, in that vicinity, it is estimated, fully 50 per cent.

If you would relish food, labor for it before you take it; if you would enjoy clothing, pay for it before you wear it; if you would sleep soundly, take a clear conscience to bed with you.

[Indianapolis (Ind.) Daily Sentinel.]

A Fortunate Indorser.

It is our observation that not every one who "backs his neighbor's paper" always escapes with his purse untouched. But there are occasions where a man can give his indorsement and convey a benefit all around. Mr. A. W. Weixel, of Nauvoo, Ill, suffered for years with dyspepsia, and used all kinds of medicine in vain, until he tried the Hamburg Drops, which quickly cured him. He now warmly indorses this wonderful remedy.

Nervous debility, weakness and decline prevented by the timely use of Malt Bitters.

THE MARKETS.

New York Market.

Flour heavy; superfine state and western 3 75@4 50; common to good extra 4 00@4 50; good to choice 4 60@7 00; white wheat extra 4 50@5 00; extra Ohio 5 17; St. Louis 4 50@7 50; Minnesota patent process 6 00@8 75. Wheat—winter weak; spring quiet but steady; ungraded spring 93; No 2 spring 1 07@1 09; ungraded red 95@1 07; No 3 do, 1 05½@1 06; No 2 red, 1 08½@1 09; steamer, No 2 do, 1 05½@1 06; steamer, No 3 do, 1 01½@1 02; mixed winter 1 05½@1 06; ungraded white 1 07; No 3 do, 1 00½@1 01, No 2 do, 1 04½@1 05. Corn easier and more active; ungraded 46@48¾, No 2, 48@48½, closing at 48½ asked. Oats scarce and wanted, mixed western 39@41; white western 40@47 Eggs steady at 12@13. Pork dull and heavy; new mess 14 35 Cut meats dull and nominal; long clear middles 7¾@7⅞; short clear do, 8¼. Lard weak; prime steam, 7 60@7 62½. Butter dull at 14@26

Cincinnati Market.

Flour firm; fancy 5 25@5 75; family 4 55@4 85. Wheat firm; No 2 red 95@96; No 2 amber 92@93. Corn slow, No 2 mixed shelled 39. Oats steady; No 2 mixed old 38; new 30. Rye steady, No 2, 70. Barley firm; No 2 fall 95. Pork nominal at 14 50. Lard quiet but firm; western 7 25. Bulk meats strong and firm at 4 95, 5 00, 7 65@7 70. Bacon steady at 5⅞, 8 10, 8½, 8⅝@8 40 loose Whisky easy at 1 07, Butter dull; western reserve 17@18; choice 15@16. Hogs active and firm; common 3 75@3 88; light 3 45@3 60; packing 4 50@4 90; butchers 4 90@5 00; receipts 11 66; shipments 713.

Chicago Market.

Flour, quiet but firm. Wheat, generally unchanged but some sales rather higher, No 2 Chicago spring, 88@90, No 3 Chicago spring, 81@82½, rejected, 58. Corn, quiet but steady, No 2, 35⅝, rejected, 34½. Oats, quiet but firm, No. 2, 23½@24. Rye, quiet and unchanged. Barley, quiet and unchanged. Pork, fairly active and a shade higher, 14 50@15 00 cash, 15 57½@15 60 August and September, 15 00@15 02½ October, 11 00 November. Lard, fairly active and a shade higher, 7 27½@7 30 cash, 7 27@7 27½ August, 7 27½@7 30 September, 7 30 October. Bulk shoulders, 4 70, short ribs, 7 45, short clear, 7 65. Whisky, quiet, 1 09. The Drovers Journal reports hogs dull, mixed packing, 4 40@4 60, light, 4 40@4 75, choice heavy, 4 70@5 00. Cattle, dull, shipping, 4 85, western cattle, 3 00@3 10. Sheep, steady and firm, good to choice, 3 75@4 15.

No woman speaks of woman without thinking a little of herself, and never thinks of herself without thinking a good deal of others.—*Suard.*

[Chicago Tribune.]

A Greater Discovery than Electricity.

I have spent over two thousand dollars, said J. D L. Harvey, esq., of Chicago, to cure my wife of rheumatism. Two bottles of St. Jacobs Oil accomplished what all the medical treatment and other remedies failed to effect. I regard it as a greater discovery than electricity and a boon to the human race.

No Cure No Pay.

Dr. Pierce's Family Medicines are guaranteed to cure. For particulars see wrappers and pamphlets. They are reliable; have not sprung into popularity in a week or month and gone out of favor as rapidly, but being sustained by merit, have won a world-wide reputation, necessitating a branch in London, to supply foreign countries, while the home sales are enormous throughout the United States. Golden Medical Discovery purifies and enriches the blood, preventing fevers, and curing all skin and scrofulous affections, stimulating the liver to action, relieving biliousness, and curing consumption, which is scrofula of the lungs. If the bowels are costive take Pierce's Pellets (little pills). Both sold by druggists.

CHICAGO, ILL., May 5, 1879.

World's Dispensary Medical Association:

Gentlemen—For years I have been a great sufferer. My trouble first started with terrible ague chills and constipations. This left me in 1878 with a racking cough and frequent bleedings from the lungs. Since that time I have been continually doctoring, consulting physicians without number. From them I received no benefit or encouragement. The most noted physicians of our city who last visited me expressed their opinions in the brief but hopeless words, "Take good care of yourself the few days you have to live; we cannot help you." I grew steadily worse under their treatment. One day, through reading your Memorandum Book, I learned of the Golden Medical Discovery. With but little hope of relief, I purchased a bottle and took it. To my surprise and satisfaction it did me more good than all the drugs I had taken the year around. I am now steadily using it with benefit and recommend it to all to be just what it is advertised.

Sincerely yours, JAMES P. MCGUIRE, 50 Wight street.

How to Get Sick.

Expose yourself day and night; eat too much without exercise; work too hard without rest; doctor all the time; take all the vile nostrums advertised; and then you will want to know

How to Get Well,

which is answered in three words, take Hop Bitters. See another column.—Express.

Astonishing the World.

For a perfect renovation of exhausted and enfeebled constitutions, female weakness and general decline, nothing so surely and speedily produces a permanent cure as does Electric Bitters. Their wonderful cures are astonishing the world. For kidney and urinary complaints they are a perfect specific. Do not give up in despair, for Electric Bitters will positively cure, and that where everything else fails. Sold by all druggists, at 50 cents a bottle.

Nature's Sluice-way.

The kidneys are nature's sluice-way to wash out the debris of our constantly changing bodies. If they do not work properly the trouble is felt everywhere. Then be wise, and as soon as you see signs of disorder get a package of Kidney-Wort.

Natural petroleum, deprived of its color and disagreeable odor without distillation and the aid of acids or alkalies, is what the Carboline is made from. As now improved and perfected it is a beautiful preparation, and performs all that is claimed for it as a hair restorer.

HUNT'S REMEDY cures Bright's disease, kidney, bladder and urinary complaints, diabetes, gravel and dropsy. HUNT'S REMEDY cures incontinence, secretion of the urine, mental and physical debility, female weakness, pain in the back and loins, and general prostration. HUNT'S REMEDY encourages sleep, creates an appetite, braces up the system, and renewed health is the result.

Unfermented Canadian barley malt and fresh hops are the ingredients of Malt Bitters.

The invalid finds in "Dr. Lindsey's Blood Searcher" nature's great restorer. It is wonderful.

If you have pimples, boils, salt rheum, rough skin, &c., try "Lindsey's Blood Searcher" Sold by all druggists.

Sellers' Liver Pills are the secret to perfect health, long life and absolute happiness. Sold by all druggists.

Everybody knows that H. B. Bryant's Chicago Business College is the leading institution of the kind in the country.

WILHOFT'S Fever and Ague Tonic. The old reliable remedy now sells at one dollar.

For sore throat, gargle with Piso's Cure, mixed with a little water. Relief is instant.

OUR OWN—NO. 85

KIDNEY

Bladder, Urinary and Liver Diseases, Dropsy, Gravel and Diabetes, are cured by

HUNT'S REMEDY,

the Great Kidney and Liver Medicine.

HUNT'S REMEDY

cures Bright's disease, retention or incontinence of urine, pains in the back, loins or side. Hunt's Remedy cures indigestion, nervous diseases, general debility, female weakness and excesses. HUNT'S REMEDY cures biliousness, headache, pain in the arm, stomach, dyspepsia, constipation and piles. HUNT'S REMEDY

ACTS AT ONCE on the Kidneys, Liver, and Bowels, restoring them to a healthy action, and CURES when all other remedies fail. Hundreds have been saved who have been given up to die by friends and physicians

Send for pamphlet to

WM. E. CLARKE, Providence, R. I.

Trial size, 75 cents Large size cheapest.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

Perry Davis'

Pain Killer.

Every miner, farmer, miner, mechanic and housekeeper should always keep a bottle near at hand for internal and external used.

FOR BOWEL COMPLAINTS it is a remedy unsurpassed for efficiency and rapidity of action

FOR BRUISES, CUTS AND BURNS it is unequalled as a liniment

FOR RHEUMATISM AND NEURALGIA it has been proved by the most abundant and convincing testimony to be a most available medicine.

Ask your druggist or grocer for it.

Directions with each bottle.

CIVIL, Mechanical and Mining Engineering at the Rensselaer Polytechnic Institute, Troy, N. Y., the oldest engineering school in America. Next term begins Sept. 15. The Register for 1880 contains a list of the graduates for the past fifty-four years, with their positions, also course of study, expenses, etc. Address DAVID M. GREENE, Director

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YOUNG MEN, learn telegraphy and secure $50 to $100 a month. Every graduate guaranteed a paying situation. Address R. Valentine, Manager, Janesville, Wisconsin

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Best stamp for Catalogue.

Rifles, Shot Guns, Revolvers, sent c. o. d. for examination.

CENTRAL LAW SCHOOL, Indianapolis, Ind. Term begins Oct. 1, 1879. Tuition $30 per year. Send for catalogue to JAMES B. BLACK, Secy.

ALLEGHENY COLLEGE, Meadville, Pa.—Four courses of study. Preparatory school, military school, music. Sept. 25. Entire expenses $150 per year. Address PRESIDENT BOYCE.

HAIR Wholesale & retail. Send for price list. Goods sent C. O. D. anywhere. Sole agent for the MEDARIOUM. Wigs made to order and warranted. E. BURNHAM, 71 State street, Chicago.

ELGIN WATCHES. All styles, gold silver and nickel, $3 to $100. Chains, etc., sent C. O. D. to be examined. Write for catalogue to BIGELOW, KANAN & WATCH CO., Kalamazoo, Mich.

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TRIX PERFUME the BREATH caused by catarrh, decayed teeth, foul stomach &c., will find them to give immediate relief from throat difficulties. Sold by all druggists and confectioners. Two packages sent on receipt of 10 cts. TRIX MANUFG CO., Rochester, N. Y. MEYER BROS., Fort Wayne, Wholesale Agents.

RIDGE'S FOOD FOR INFANTS AND INVALIDS

When you ask for Ridge's Food see that you get it. The name is embossed on the lid and the label has the signature of WOOLRICH & CO. Take no other.

MOTHERS.

Children die by thousands—worms the pains—whose lives might have been spared had they used VAN DEUSEN'S WHITE CONFECTIONS. Children are as fond of them as they are of candy. Sold by druggists 25 cents a box. Sent by mail on receipt of price. VAN DEUSEN BROTHERS, Kingston, Ulster county, N. Y.

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ARE THE BEST TRUSS EVER USED.

The Genuine ELASTIC TRUSS is worn with perfect comfort night and day retaining rupture under the hardest exercise or severest strain. Sold at GREATLY REDUCED PRICE, and sent by mail to all parts of the country. Send for full description and price to N. Y. ELASTIC TRUSS CO., 683 Broadway N. Y.

DR. WHITE'S DANDELION ALTERATIVE

The great Blood Purifier and Renovator. A specific for Liver Complaint, Biliousness, Chills and Fever, Dyspepsia, Kidney Disease, Rheumatism, and Constipation of the Bowels. Removes pimples and sallowness from the skin, producing a clear complexion. It is purely vegetable, perfectly harmless and pleasant to take. Pint bottles only one dollar, and every bottle warranted.

PULMONARIA, A safe and speedy cure for Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Bronchitis, Croup, Whooping Cough, and Incipient Consumption. Fifty cents per bottle; large bottles one dollar, and every bottle warranted. For sale by

WILHOFT'S FEVER AND AGUE TONIC

FOR CHILLS AND FEVER AND ALL DISEASES CAUSED BY Malarial Poisoning OF THE BLOOD.

A Warranted Cure.

Price, $1.00.

FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

The Blood is the Life.

LINDSEY'S BLOOD SEARCHER

is rapidly acquiring a national reputation for the cure of

Scrofulous Affections, Cancerous Formation, Erysipelas, Boils, Pimples, Ulcers, Sore Eyes, Scald Tetter, Salt Rheum, Mercurial and all Skin Diseases.

This remedy as a vegetable compound and cannot fail in the most tender infants. Ladies who suffer from delicating diseases and female complaints will find speedy relief by using this remedy.

C. W. Linscott, of Mesopotamia, O., says it cured him of a tumor of thirty years. Two bottles cured Mrs. S. J. Dobes, of Colfax, Ind., of ulcerated sores on her neck. Lindsey's Blood Searcher cured my son of erysipelas. MRS. E. SHELLADER, Larimer Station, Pa.

The Blood Searcher is the safest, surest and most powerful purifier ever known. Price $1 per bottle. H. E. SELLERS & CO., Prop's, Pittsburg, Pa.

TO REGULATE THE LIVER

Use only Sellers' Liver Pills, the best and only true liver regulator. Established over 50 years. They cure headache, biliousness, costiveness, liver complaint, fever and ague, and all similar diseases like maple. Get the right kind SELLERS' LIVER PILLS 25 cents.

Dr. Harter's FEVER & AGUE SPECIFIC

STANDS TO-DAY WITHOUT A RIVAL IN THE WORLD. For the cure of all kinds of Ague and Chills it has no equal; having stood the test of universal use for *thirty years* in the most malarial districts, it never fails to cure, not merely removing for a time the symptoms, but eradicating the cause of the disease, thereby making a permanent cure. PRICE ONLY 75 CENTS.

Manufactured by The Dr. Harter Medicine Co., No. 213 N. Main Street, St. Louis.

Rev. F. HACKEMEIER, Supt. German Protestant Orphans' Home, St Charles Rock Road, St Louis Co., writing April 30th, 1877, says "*Dr Harter's

DECATUR REVIEW

BY S. S. JACK.

SATURDAY, AUG. 21, 1880.

Entered at Decatur P. O. as Second Class Matt

THE DECATUR DAILY REVIEW is published on the morning of every day in the week once Sunday. It is delivered by carriers throughout the city, or sent free of postage by mail at

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Subscribers are requested to report any failure on the part of the carriers to properly deliver the paper.

Business communications should be addressed to THE "REVIEW."

Decatur, Ill.

NATIONAL DEMOCRATIC TICKET

For President,
WINFIELD S. HANCOCK,

For Vice President,
WILLIAM H. ENGLISH

STATE TICKET.

For Governor,
LYMAN TRUMBULL.

For Lieutenant Governor,
LEWIS B. PARSONS.

For Secretary of State,
JOHN H. OBERLY

For Auditor of Public Accounts,
LOUIS C. STARKEL.

For Treasurer,
THOMAS BUTTERWORTH.

For Attorney General,
LAWRENCE HARMON.

CONGRESSIONAL TICKET.

For Congress,
JAMES. R. SCOTT.

For Board of Equalization,
EDWARD HARPSTRITE.

COUNTY TICKET.

For Circuit Clerk,
SIMON P. NICKEY

For States Attorney,
ZACH. T. HUNDLEY.

For Sheriff,
ISAAC W. EHRMAN.

For Coroner,
JOHN DINNEEN.

The prohibitionists of Maine charge that the prohibitory law of that state has only been used by Governor Davis for political purposes.

8—— "In hoc signo vinces," is the motto of a certain Macon county republican candidate for office, who also says: "By the ballot if we can, by the bullet if we must."

Hon. Jack Lee, of Peoria, was nominated by the democrats of the 9th district for congress on Thursday last. The district is now represented by Mr. Boyd, who was elected by a small majority. Lee is popular, and the chances of election are largely in his favor.

The Republican is publishing some scraps of so called political history, devoting several columns to such matter. We suggest that it give a chapter of a record of the administration of 1870 71, which led a certain stalwart republican of Decatur to exclaim, "I do not see how we can stand this Grant dynasty much longer!"

The republican papers are making a terrible howl over the census returns from certain southern states. They forget that the majority of enumerators are republicans, and just why they act fraudulently, we do not understand. The fact is that most of the republican arguments prove too much.

The radicals howl lustly because Mr. English is strict in his money transactions, and has foreclosed a great many mortgages. They forget who originated the financial policy that made it necessary to foreclose so many mortgages all over this country. The men who lost their homes have not forgotten the insane legislation in the interest of the money power.

The nomination, by the Connecticut democracy of Hon. James E. English for governor, and Chas. M. Pond for lieutenant governor, creates the greatest enthusiasm throughout the state. It is claimed that this is the strongest ticket that could have been made; that it will be triumphantly elected, and will insure the electoral vote of the "nutmeg" state to Hancock and English.

Some of the republican journals speak of the manner in which "our ticket" was beaten in Alabama. They forget that the republicans did not have a ticket in that state. They gave it up to the greenbackers, and sent Weaver, Randall and Harper down there to carry the ticket against the democrats. These gentlemen were a kind of missionaries for the single standard, national bank, honest money party.

Mr. Garfield is very unstable in his actions. He held on to the $5,000. fee he received for the DeGolyer pavement swindle as if it were honest pay for services rendered, but when he took hold of the salary grab, he gave it up after he heard from home, and the Credit Mobilier was dropped when he was found out, and he blubbered like a baby and turned on a whole hydrant of tears, beseeching his friends not to expose him as it was his first indiscretion, and it was of no consequence.

MR. GARFIELD'S WEAKNESS.

The Reformer, published at Bennington, Vermont, is an independent paper. Speaking of the weakness of Garfield, it says:

"The Reformer is not one of the papers which believe in maligning or abusing Gen. Garfield because he happens to be the republican candidate for president. Although there is no reasonable doubt, from the evidence, that he went wrong in the DeGolyer matter, and although Judge Poland's committee in the Credit Mobilier, reported the facts exactly the opposite of what he swore under oath, virtually convicting him of perjury—in spite of these facts, we do not believe it is quite just to call him a "bribe taker and purjurer" as some of the democratic papers do. Gen. Garfield is a pretty honest man as politicians go. That he is not at heart a thief or corruptionist is evident from the fact that after 16 years service in congress, always living modestly he is still a poor man. He is a man of excellent intentions, high aspirations, capable of reaching great heights of moral enthusiasm. But his whole life shows that he is not a man of strong and independent will.

Never in his whole congressional history has he been known to make a plucky, persistent fight against his party. No matter how bad the schemes, if strong party pressure has been brought to bear, he has always yielded to their support. If ever he has started to stand up for what he believed to be right, he has been whipped back into the traces by the demagogues, as he was in the case of the Marshals bill at the last session. He was one of the "visiting statesmen" to Louisiana in 1876. In the fever heat which the party office holders were fanning, he dared not utter one word of disapproval of the forgeries, perjurers and illegalities by which the result at the ballot box in the state was overturned. He was a member of the electoral commission which seated Hayes and took this oath:

"I do solemnly swear that I will impartially examine and consider all questions submitted to the commission of which I am a member, and a true judgment give thereon agreeable to the constitution and the laws, so help me God."

When Geo. F. Hoar moved: "Resolved, that evidence (of all this fraud, perjury and and forgery) be not received," he voted for the resolution. When later in the Oregon case it was moved that evidence of the irregularity of one democratic elector's certificate be admitted, he turned square round and voted with his party to have it done. He was inconsistent and unfaithful, like all other members of the commission, because he had not the backbone to withstand the tremendous pressure brought to bear to force the conspiracy through.

The Chicago Tribune expands into a whole column of virtuous wrath over the census frauds in the south, but while it is pitching stones so vigorously over Mason and Dixon's line, it forgets its own glass house. There is no district in the south which can be charged with census-stuffing with one-half the justice that the charge can be laid at Chicago's doors. If there is to be any going behind the census returns Chicago must not be left out. A recount in that city, conducted in the same hostile spirit with which St. Louis was enumerated, would make such a mortality in its assumed half million of people as has never before been witnessed in the whole world. A strict enumeration of Chicago's population, which its generous enumerators have put down at 500,000, would result in a literal decimation for it would wipe out one out of every ten names on the lists and send back to their graves at least 50,000 ghosts who were summoned from the cemeteries to pose as live men for census purposes.—St. Louis Rep.

The republican papers have been filled up with interesting "copperhead" specific during the past month, among which is a so called report of Senator Hampton's speech at Staunton, Va. The New York Herald, an independent paper, has taken the pains to get a copy of this speech and says that "it contains no phrase which is literally like that which republican journals and speakers put into his mouth, nor any which by a fair construction can be tortured into its significance."

The Chicago Times, in its elaborate reports of the Knights' conclave, exemplified the highest standard of journalism. No detail of the vast celebration was omitted, and some of its sketches would ornament the pages of any literary work. It has contributed to the pleasure of Chicago's guests more than any other enterprise, for it has preserved in substantial form a complete panorama of the week's enjoyments, which will serve to enliven many an hour in the years to come.

It is said that Ben Butler will support Hancock, and will so declare at a meeting to be held in Boston on the 28th inst. "Old cock-eye" will make it lively for the republicans of Massachusetts. "He's been there," and is possessed of valuable secrets.

PRESS OPINIONS.

They Make the Promise to the Ear to Break it to the Hope.
Pekin Times.

The Mormons are still working away at their new temple. It is now twenty years since the building was commenced, $4,000,000 has been expended, it is about one-fourth completed, and it is said $28,000 will be required to finish it. If they are so long, proportionately, with the remaining three-fourths as they have been with the first fourth, it will be completed in sixty years. When this great temple was first begun, the republicans commenced to pass resolutions against the "twin relic." They have done nothing else. Sixty years from now, if the democracy don't tackle the evil and wipe it out, the republicans will still be "resoluting" against it. Since God made the earth there has never been a party so free to promise, and so slow to fulfill as the republican. For fifteen years it has been promising to reform itself—to quit its thieving and be decent; and yet, it is more corrupt to day than ever before. Having stolen the presidency once, it now proposes to buy it. Buy it by corrupting the voter with money,

The Dire Necessity.
Taylorville Journal.

Radical papers and speakers are driven to the dire necessity of manufacturing everything they say against Gen. Hancock, and, as no two minds run in the same channel, they cannot agree as to whose or what invention would be the most effective, and hence are in a pickle. They know that all sensible people will reject everything that cannot be sustained by documentary evidence.

Should Prove It.
St. Louis Times.

As an offset to Garfield's established and proven venality, the republicans have started a story to the effect that he once refused a present of $10,000 from certain coal oil dealers who had been great gainers from some bill introduced by him. We would like to have them prove it.

Literary Notices.

Scribner's Monthly for September comes to us, freighted, as usual, with knowledge and entertainment. Its contents for the month are largely historical. In its illustrations, it holds its place as first among American periodicals. Uncle Ezeks, column contains enough of concentrated wisdom to busy the reader for a week.

Not the least notable of campaign productions, is a little work from the press of Jansen, McClurg & Company, of Chicago, entitled, "A Famous Victory." It purports to be an expose of the secrets of political management, and though it seems somewhat overdrawn, it is a timely rebuke of the dishonest practices now in vogue. The writer has a pleasant way of expressing himself, and drapes his moral with a story of intense interest. The book is neatly bound in cloth and costs $1,25.

Republicans have little stock to work on during this campaign and so, in casting about for a charge, they lit upon the increased population in the south and with a great clamor, claim that the increase was due to democratic frauds in the enumeration. The following Washington dispatch levels that disturbance: General Walker, superintendent of the census, says there is no truth in the statement that a new enumeration will be taken in South Carolina. Thus far not a solitary fact has been brought to the attention of the census office to indicate that the census of South Carolina was improperly taken. Two of the three supervisors appointed for the state are Republicans, and it is in their districts where the largest increase in population is reported.

The following letter has been received by the chairman and secretary of the Democratic State and Executive Committee of Ohio:

PHILADELPHIA, Pa., Aug. 17, 1880.

MY DEAR SIR: I owe you an apology for not sending an earlier reply to yours of the 6th inviting me to address the democracy of Ohio during the campaign, but I waited to find time to come. That proves to be impossible amongst a sea of engagements here. At the end of 20 years I find myself once more in line with the democratic party, and in resuming my post I am in company with thousands who have co-operated with the Republicans since the commencement of the civil war. No Ohio democrat who believed in the example of Stephen A. Douglas, or remembers the lesson of David Todd and John Brough should hesitate to rally to the standard of Winfield S. Hancock, of Pennsylvania. There is nothing in the present Republican party to attract the disciples of these great men. All that inspires the leaders of that great party now is hatred of the men born in the democratic church, and a savage resolve to keep the South—forgiven by Lincoln, Sumner, Chase and Greeley—still in humiliation. The war democrats, who made the Republican party what it is, are not bound to a mission that means shame to themselves and cruelty to eight millions of their Southern fellow cousins, and history has no page so dishonoring as this new crusade of the modern Republican leaders upon men far more worthy than they are. General Hancock offers us a broad road out of such a dilemma. He is a democrat, a soldier, a statesman, and, above all, an honest man.

Yours truly, JOHN FORNEY.

LATEST BY TELEGRAPH

ALWAYS IN TROUBLE.

The Sad Ending of a Merry Wedding Party.

The Irish People Preparing for an Insurrection.

A Murderer Stretches the Hemp at Greenville, Ohio.

A Violent Storm Visits the Northern Central States.

An Ohio Maniac Chews His Father to Death.

The Crop Prospect in Indiana and Illinois.

A Wedding Party Poisoned.
Special to the Decatur Daily Review.

PAINESVILLE, O., Aug. 20.

Miss Louise Porter was married Tuesday night, and the bridal party left on a wedding tour. During the night the entire wedding party was taken sick, showing symptons of poison. None have died.

Illinois Corn Crops.

CHICAGO, August 20.—Reports of the corn crop from several points in Illinois give rather discouraging prospects. The yield of corn will be light on account of the dry weather which has prevailed throughout the State for the past three weeks. In some localities the loss from this cause will be twenty per cent. Reports of the condition of crops throughout Iowa are very favorable and present appearance indicate an unusually large yield.

A Maniac's Fatal Bite.

CINCINNATI, Aug. 20—J. K. Ercher, a wealthy farmer living near New Philadelphia, O., died yesterday from the effects of a severe bite on the hand inflicted by his insane son.

Storm Ravages in the Northwest.

CHICAGO, August 20.—Telegraphic reports are received of several storms last night in portions of Michigan, Wisconsin, Minnesota, Ohio and Indiana, doing much damage to crops, and in some cases resulting in loss of life. Alexander Cunnells, of Cass county, Dakota, was killed by a house falling and burying him. A twelve year old child of Charles Dukalow and a Mr. Brown, living South of Mapleton, were also killed by a like disaster. At Lansing, Michigan, a barn was struck by lightning and several valuable horses were killed. The residence of Judge Lewis, near Juneau, Wisconsin, was struck by lightning and entirely consumed.

A Murderer's End.

GREENVILLE, OHIO, Aug. 20.—A large crowd gathered to-day to witness the hanging of Monroe Robinson, one of the most hardened criminals of the age. He has murdered no less than a dozen people. A reprieve of thirty days was granted him by Gov. Foster, during which time he attempted suicide. On the gallows he made a full confession of his crimes.

Ireland.

LONDON, Aug. 20.—Great preparations are making for a series of land meetings throughout Ireland on Sunday.

Germany.

HAMBURG, August. 20.—The steamer Herder took $1,524,000 in specie for the United States.

ADDITIONAL LOCAL.

Resolutions Adopted by the Macon County Institute.

DECATUR, ILL., August 19th, 1880.

RESOLVED: That the Macon County Institute of 1880 has been one of profit and pleasure; that our thanks are due the Board of Education for use of high school building, apparatus, etc., also to the organist for her aid in the devotional exercises; also to the city papers for notices of our session; and to the County Superintendent and teachers for their earnest and successful work during the session.

Resolved, That we especially commend the "new departure" made prominent during this session, viz that thoroughness in a few, is preferable to a "smattering" in many studies.

Resolved, That, in common justice, the basis of compensation for teachers should be professional skill, and not sex.

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be filed, and that a copy be furnished the county papers for publication.

A. P. Conn
S. CARRIE WILKINS } Committee.
MRS. M. R. WHITE

ATTENTION!!

Macon Co. Temperance Organization.

The various temperance organizations and alliances of Macon county are hereby notified that the "State Convention of the Christian Temperance Union" will take place in the City of Decatur on the 7th, 8th, and 9th, of September, prox: and they are requested to hold meeting at once, and elect delegates to attend said convention. For God and Humanity.

JOHN W. PAINE JR.,
Cor. Sec'y Macon Co. C. T. U.

Aug. 20 d11w2t

A. W. Bussey, St. Catharines, Ont., writes: I have been a sufferer for years with dyspepsia and indigestion, and have tried numerous remedies, but none have done me any good, until I tried your Spring Blossom. I can now sleep, relish my food, have no headache and am in fact perfectly cured. I can confidently recommend it, d&w

The Mt. Carmel Register requests its exchanges to mention the fact that a young man of feeble intellect, who answers the name of "Billy" Martin, wandered away from his home near that place some six weeks ago, and that thus far no trace of him has been obtained. Any information concerning him will be thankfully received by his brother J. F. Martin, Mt. Carmel.

SAWED and split; also, four-foot wood, delivered to any part of the city, from E. S. Pratt's Wood Yard, 37 North Church street. aug21d3m

Why is a man who breaks a window and then pays the damage like Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil in curing rheumatism? Because it breaks the pain and then makes it all right.

Why are 4840 yards of land bought on credit, like a drinking song? Because it is "an acre on tie."

Why is a man who breaks a window and then pays the damage like Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil in curing Rheumatism? Because it breaks the pain and then makes it all right. d&w

There will be democratic meetings at Macon and Wheatland to-night. A number of our local speakers will be in attendance.

Jno. Bacon, La-port, Ind., writes: "Hurrah for Spring Blossom" It's all you cracked it up to be. My Dyspepsia has all vanished, why don't you advertise it, what allowance will you make if I take a dozen bottles, so that I can oblige my friends occasionally. d&w

GROCERIES—Choice canvassed sugar cured hams for sale, by the quantity, at 11 cents, and groceries in proportion at the popular grocery house of SAMUEL McROBERTS, South-east Corner New Square. a20d&wtf

The democrats of the Ninth Illinois district nominated Hon. John S. Lee for congress.

If you are troubled with deranged kidneys, delay not, but get one of Prof. Guilmette's French Kidney Pads, and you will be cured. Hubbard & Swearingen, sole agents, Decatur.

William R. Morrison has been renominated by the democrats of the seventeenth Illinois district.

Hon. J. S. C. Blackburn has been renominated for Congress by the democrats of the 7th Kentucky district.

The democrats of Dewitt county have put in the field a popular county ticket and are jubilant.

DECATUR
OMNIBUS & CARRIAGE LINE.
Answer Calls both by Day and Night
☞Orders left at HUBBARD'S Drug Store will receive prompt attention.
aug21d3m PETER LAUX.

JAMES H. O'NEILL,
PLUMBER,
STEAM & GAS FITTER,
South Side City Park,
DECATUR, : : ILLINOIS.
HYDRANTS,
BATH TUBS,
WASH BASINS,
WATER CLOSETS,
PUMPS, Etc., Etc.
Dealer in Gas Fixtures.
Garden Hose, Lawn Sprinklers and Hose Carts. Rebronzing gas fixtures a specialty. Repairing promptly attended to. Sewer and Chimney Pipes at factory prices. Terra Cotta Vases, Fountains and Fancy Chimney Tops. Estimates furnished on all work in my line. All work warranted. aug20d2m

FOR SALE—As I desire to quit the Sewing Machine business, there is a good opportunity for some lively man to buy my stock of attachments and take my place. I also have a good Family Horse, good style, and gentle, which I will sell. For further particulars address, H. H. Wise, Blue Mound, Ill.

To Nervous Sufferers—The Great European Remedy—Dr. J. B. Simpson's Specific Medicine

It is a positive cure for Spermatorrhœa, Seminal Weakness, Impotency, and all diseases resulting from self-abuse, as Mental Anxiety, loss of memory, Pains in Back or Side, and diseases that lead to Consumption Insanity and an early grave. The specific medicine is being used with wonderful success.

Pamphlets sent free to all. Write for them and get full particulars.

Price, Specific, $1.00 per package, or six packages for $5.00. Address all orders to

J. B. Simpson Medicine Co.,
Nos. 104 and 106 Main St., Buffalo, N. Y.
Sold in Decatur by —

STEWART'S HEALING POWDER.

It is the first and only remedy ever discovered that will undoubtedly cure all sore shoulders, sore backs, cuts, kicks, rope burns, scratches, grease and open sores of any kind on horses.

For sale by J. G. STARR & SON.
aug4wtf

J. D. WHEELER, M. D.
Physician and Surgeon,
DECATUR, - ILL.
Residence, 34 West Main St. Office, over Smith's Drug Store, Water St.
Special attention given to disease of women & children. d-15e6

BEST business now before the public. You can make money faster at work for us, than at anything else. Capital not required. We will start you. $12 a day made at home by the industrious. Men, women, boys and girls wanted everywhere to work for us. Now is the time. You can devote your whole time, or only your spare moments. No other business will pay nearly as well. No one will fail to make enormous pay by engaging at once. Costly outfit and terms free. A great opportunity for making money easily and honorably. Address True & Co., Augusta, Maine.

$66 a week in your own town. $5 outfit free. No risk. Reader, if you want a business at which persons of either sex can make great pay all the time they work, write for particulars to H. Hallett & Co., Portland, Me.

TO THE LADIES AND GENTLEMEN.
PROF. GUILMETTE'S
FRENCH KIDNEY PAD!

A positive and permanent cure guaranteed in all cases of Gravel, Diabetes, Dropsy, Bright's Disease of the Kidneys, Incontinence and Retention of Urine, Inflamation of the Kidneys, Catarrh of the Bladder, High Colored Urine, Pain in the Back, Side or Loins, Nervous weakness, and in fact all disorders of the Bladder and Urinary Organs, whether contracted by private diseases or otherwise. This great remedy has been used with success for nearly ten years in France, with the most wonderful curative effects. It cures by absorption; no nauseous internal medicines being required. We have hundreds of testimonials of cures by this pad when all else had failed.

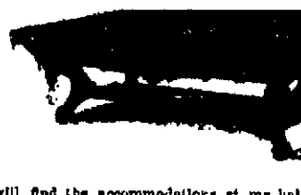
Ladies, if you are suffering from Female Weakness, Leuchorrhœa, or diseases peculiar to females, or in fact any disease ask your druggist for Prof. Guilmette's French Kidney Pad, and take no other. If he has not got it, send $2.00 and you will receive the pad by return mail. Address U. S. Branch

FRENCH PAD CO., Toledo, O.

HUBBARD & SWEARINGEN, Sole Agents for Decatur.

Prof. Guilmette's French Liver Pad
will positively cure fever and ague, dumb ague, Ague Cake, Bilious Fever, Jaundice, Dyspepsia and all diseases of the liver, stomach and blood. This pad cures by absorption, and is permanent. Ask your druggist for this pad, and take no other. If he does not keep it, send $1.50 to the French Pad Co., (U. S. Branch) Toledo, Ohio, and receive it by return mail. jul27y

COLLENDER TABLES!
THE BOSS AND RULE



Lovers of billiards will find the accommodations at my hall first-class in every respect, and equal to those of the large cities. Six first-class Collender tables. Parlors at the southeast corner of the public square. Wines, liquors and cigars on sale at the bar. july29tf

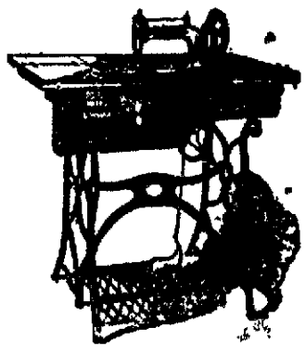
COAL AND WOOD!
'M'CLELLAND'S
Coal Yard.
OFFICE,
Cerro Gordo St., E. of Water.
HEADQUARTERS FOR ALL KINDS OF
COAL
HARD, SOFT, or
BLACKSMITH'S.
—FOR—
CORD OR STOVE WOOD
AND KINDLINGS,
All of which will be furnished in LARGE or SMALL quantities, and at
REASONABLE RATES.
☞Do not forget the place.
☞Orders by mail from responsible parties will receive prompt attention.
R. McCLELLAND, DECATUR.
augl1-tf

BEST BARGAINS!
Ever offered in Illinois. Having bought the entire stock of the late firm of
CLUCKSPIECK & SCHLUSS
OF NEW YORK,
I am enabled to sell anything in the line of
WATCHES,
CLOCKS,
JEWELRY,
SILVERWARE,
OPTICAL GOODS,
MUSICAL MERCHANDISE,
At figures below the lowest. I bought these goods at figures that enables me to sell them at wholesale prices and still make a reasonable profit, and will give my customers the benefit of my bargain. I wish to close out enough of this stock to meet the last payment on them October 1. Come early to secure these bargains.
H. POST.

H. MUELLER & CO.
Dealers in
Guns, Revolvers, and all kinds of Sportsmen's Goods.

Also Gas Fixtures, Iron Lead and Brass Tubing and Fittings, Brass Valves and Cocks, Cistern Deep Well and Force Pumps.
RUBBER HOSE BELTING & PACKING
and all kinds of Machinists Supplies.
Engines, Agricultural Implements and all kinds of machinery Repaired.
Also Blacksmithing, Plumbing, and Steam and Gas Fitting. All work warranted.
Cor. E. Main and State Sts. Decatur, Ill.

GENUINE
"SINGER"
Sewing Machines.



Attachments and Supplies
for all kinds of
SEWING MACHINES.
Any kind of machine repaired and warranted. Platers, Fringing Machines, &c. &c. In fact everything for the sewing machine at the Singer Office.
GEO. P. BLUME,

Risley's Witch Hazel.
Cures Headache, Burns, Sprains, Cuts, Wounds, Rheumatism, Toothache, Earache, etc., etc. Warranted equal in quality to any made at half the price.
6 oz. Bottles 25c. Pint Bottles 50c.
—AND—
Rosegrant's Chloride of Lime,
For Purifying, Bleaching and Disinfecting. Stands preeminently the best. Always put up in Diamond Blue Label Boxes. ¼ lb. Boxes. ½ lb. Boxes. 1 lb Boxes.
First-class Druggists Keep It.
Have your druggist order, if he has neither in stock, from
CHARLES F. RISLEY.
Wholesale Druggist, 44 Cortlandt Street, New York City. aug 14dawly

Going to Texas.
PRIVATE SALE.
The undersigned wishing to remove to Texas on or about the 20th of August next, offers at private sale at his residence, three miles east of Decatur, his personal property as follows:
85 Acres of Corn in the Field.
Cows and Young Cattle.
Farming Utensils of All Kinds.
Household and Kitchen Furniture.
All of which will be sold cheap for cash. The farm of 160 acres will be for rent or possession given on the 8th of August.
CHAS. S. MYERS.
Decatur Ill., July 20, 1880. 1d

DR. J. M. BLYTHE,
DENTIST.
OFFICE—Opera Block, over H. B. Lewis' Grocery Store.
Residence—No. 20 West Cerro Gordo Street.

Taylor's Hack Line
Runs to and from
ALL TRAINS.
Particular attention given to
PRIVATE CALLS
Orders should be left at Armstrong's Drug Store.
E. F. TAYLOR.

SECOND HAND FURNITURE WANTED. 200 MORE OLD STOVES OF ANY KIND WANTED FOR CASH AT
LIDDLE'S
Mammoth Stores, Court House Blo
July31m1

BEWARE OF FLIES.
We are now prepared to furnish leather fly nets and horse covers in any quantity and at low prices. Call and make your selections in time to use them with your fall plowing.
J. G STARR & SON.

DR. R. G. DAWKINS
DENTIST
Office—over Puddicomb, Burrows & Co's Joint Banking Room.
Residence—Corner College and South Macon Streets.

Anthony Thornton. E. E. Eldridge. J. C. Hostetler
THORNTON, ELDRIDGE & HOSTETLER.
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW.
DECATUR, - - - ILLINOIS
Office over Young Bros', Grocery.

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